

# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA-NEW AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year, No. 40,

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, JULY 2, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

## The Territorial Congress Band.

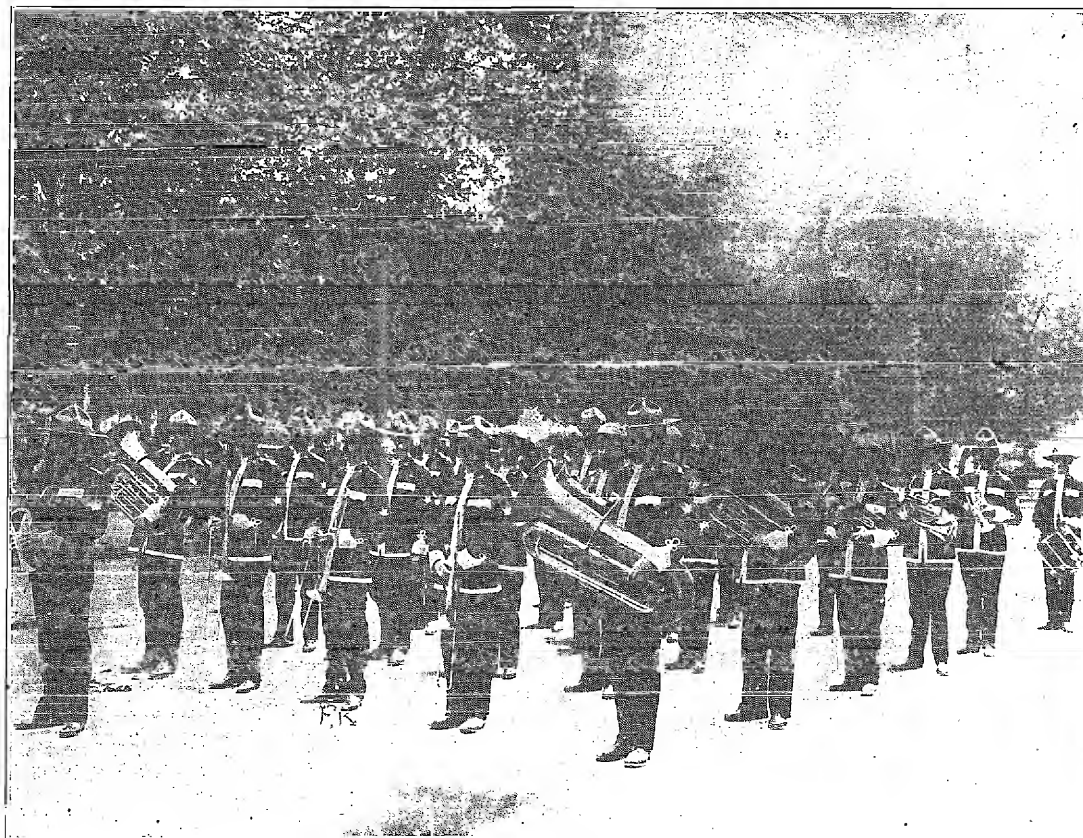
### A Splendid Aggregation of Musical Ability.

**W**HETHER designed or not, the Canadian Band to the International Congress is distinctly representative of the Land of the Maple Leaf. Each

trust he will do with as much credit as his partner delegate.

The North-West sent two able representa-

Major Dawson's influence, however, in superintending the junior work of the Guelph corps is no small factor for promoting that important part of our operations.



THE TERRITORIAL CONGRESS BAND ON PARADE.

(For Key see p. 4.)

of the seven Provinces, except Newfoundland, have able representation in the musical organization that is going to keep Canada to the front at the great demonstration in the Old Land.

The Pacific Province will be represented by Adjutant Hay and Capt. McMillan. The former is an old and well-tried veteran, having seen service in different parts of the country from the early days up to the present. The latter has his spurs to win yet, which we

tives in Adj. Wakefield and Envoy Stokes respectively. The former has done many years of successful service, while the latter has also a few years to his credit.

Bernard Dawson is the lone representative of the West Ontario Province. Worthy son of worthy and thoroughly Salvationist parents the choice is a good one. Both his father and mother have a record to be proud of as officers, and we know where they would be to-day did circumstances permit. Sergt.-

The East Ontario Province makes an able contribution in a corps bandmaster and bandman and three officers—Adj. Habbkirk, Lieut. Adsit and Granger, Bandmaster Green, and Bandman Braund. The Adjutant has had a long and successful career, and put in his service principally in the North-West. The Lieutenants have acquitted themselves well in their short service, which augurs well for their future. The efficiency of the Peterboro band, from a standpoint of fighting

(Continued on page 4.)

## THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

## ABYSSINIA.

In the war with Abyssinia of 1868, when Lord Napier, commanding a force of sixteen thousand English troops, took the strong fortress of Magdala, in which the then emperor had imprisoned several European consuls, a soldier, who, with his company, was climbing a very steep and almost perpendicular rock, remarked, "Well, if this country it a tableland, I suppose this thing we are climbing is one of the table's legs!"

Abyssinia, in Eastern Africa, is so mountainous that it has been called the African Switzerland, and travelers have likened it to a chess-board formed in a stiff soil when it is cracked by the heat. More than a third larger than England in size, it is an enormous tableland from which rise various mountain chains as well as isolated peaks, not a few with naked sides which look like domes or pillars set on end.

Abyssinia is also a land of lakes and mountain torrents. Gorges and ravines divide the country into island-like sections, some of



An Abyssinian General.

which are four thousand feet deep. The whole country rises out of the torrid zone into the region of perpetual snow.

In the plateau, or tableland of Abyssinia, are three different regions. The hot lands, called Kollas, produce cotton, indigo, sugarcane, coffee, bananas, and dates; here also black lions, elephants, panthers, and huge snakes are very much at home. The second zone has a climate resembling that of Italy, where the vine, the peach, and the apricot abound. It is in this zone that the largest population is found. The third, or highest belt, is where oats and barley grow, and large herds of cattle and sheep are pastured.

The rivers of Abyssinia are, in general, useless for traffic. They divide provinces instead of uniting them. The most important are the Blue Nile and the Atbara.

The population is not more than four millions, and consists of various elements. The Abyssinian proper represents a brown, well-formed people, believed to be the descendants of immigrants from Arabia. They belong to the Semitic stock. The chief race is at present the Gallas, who come from a land south of Abyssinia.

In addition to agricultural and pastoral pursuits, the preparation of leather, the weaving

of cotton cloth, and the working of copper and iron are the chief employments. There is little commerce, and the towns are small.

Gondar was once the capital of Ethiopia, and is still the ecclesiastical capital of Abyssinia. Samara is now the military capital, and here the Emperor, or Negus (King of Kings) resides. It is said that Menelik, the present Emperor, claims to trace his descent from Solomon.

The Abyssinians profess a religion which is described as "a debased Christianity," but the Gallas and other alien tribes are mostly Mohammedan, and some pagan. The people are abjectly superstitious, and the standard of morality is very low. Many of the rites of Judaism, such as circumcision and the classification of animals into clean and unclean, are observed. Few, except the priests, are taught to read.

Salt is used as money; indeed, everywhere in Africa it is regarded as a sweetmeat, and the salt districts in the native kingdoms of South Central Africa are royal possessions, which are jealously guarded.

No one is ever in a hurry. One of the first expressions learnt by the traveler is, "In a little while," and experience soon proves to him that the word "little" is a comparative term—he can never be certain whether it is intended to extend beyond to-morrow or the day after!

When the Army tricolor is set up in Menelik's country, it will find splendid scope for its teachings and example, and it is no mere stretch of imagination to say that it will quickly make soldiers.

## EDISON ON DIET.

"I keep my health by dieting," says Thomas A. Edison, the great scientist, in an American monthly. "People eat too much and drink too much; eating has become a habit with most everyone; it is like taking morphine—the more you take the more you want. People gorge themselves with rich food," he said, earnestly. "They use up their time, and ruin their digestion, and poison themselves. Diet is the secret of health. I eat almost nothing. I eat less than a pound of food a day; three meals, but just enough to nourish the body."

"It is not the laborer who has gout. A man must eat according to his work. A laborer needs more than a man of intellectual pursuits. If the doctors would prescribe diet instead of drugs the ailments of the normal man would disappear. Of course, if the body is not all right, if something organic is the trouble, that is different; but half the ills come from over-eating; then drugs, so that people can eat more. Half the people are food drunk all the time. I never had an outdoor recreation. Diet is the secret of my health. I have always lived abstemiously. It is a religion with me. My father before me practised dieting and he instilled the idea into me. I am hardly what you would call an outdoors man."

## WISHING

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do. Set a watch upon your actions, keep them always straight and true; Rid your mind of selfish motives, let your thoughts be clean and high! You can make a little Eden of the sphere you occupy.

Do you wish the world were wiser? Well, suppose you make a start, By accumulating wisdom in the scrap-book of your heart. Do not waste one page on folly; live to learn, and learn to live— If you want to give men knowledge, you must get it ere you give.

Do you wish the world were happy? Then, remember, day by day, Just to scatter seeds of kindness as you pass along the way; For the pleasure of the many may be oft-times traced to one, As the hand that plants the acorn shelters armies from the sin.

## MEMS. FROM A MEMORY.

During my wanderings I came upon a church, but such an one. It stood upon a knoll, surrounded by yew trees, which seemed almost coeval with itself. Its tall, Gothic spire shot up lightly from among them, with rooks and crows whirling around it.

The grave-digger busied himself this day finishing off what he told me was for a widow's son. He had chosen the darkest corner of the churchyard, where one would imagine only the poor and friendless were huddled into the earth. Even to death were the distinctions of rank carried. As I thus meditated the toll of the bell announced the approach of the cortege. A coffin of plainest material, void of pall or any covering, was borne by some villagers. No mock mourners, only one real one, who feebly tottered after the corpse—the aged mother, the widow.

As they drew near the grave the parson, supported by his clerk, mumbled through that sublime and touching ceremony, the burial service, by their sublime indifference making it a frigid mummery of words.

The mother had knelt at the head of the grave. Her withered hands were clasped in prayer, and I could perceive, by a feeble rocking of the body, and a convulsive motion of the lips, that she was gazing on the last relics of her son with the yearnings of a mother's heart.

As the men approached with ropes to lower the coffin into the grave, she wrung her hands and broke into an agony of grief.

As they lowered the body into the earth, the creaking of the ropes seemed to agonize her; but when, on some accidental observation, there was a jostling of the coffin, all the tenderness of the mother burst forth, as if any harm could come to him who was so far beyond reach of worldly sufferings.

I could see no more, my heart swelled into my throat, my eyes filled with tears, I felt as if I were acting a barbarous part in standing by and witnessing this scene of anguish, and I turned on my heel and left that mother with her grief and pain—and with her God.—Gradus Gradatum.

## LIFE'S CLOSE.

It is a goodly thing to die with the blessed consciousness of never having taken advantage of another's infirmity, or poverty, or ignorance; to die able to say that one has not extended the empire of evil on the earth by one hair's breadth; but that, on the other hand, one has enlarged the sacred borders of that which is good; that one has expended mind, years, fortune, and strength on behalf of the kingdom of truth and justice. Surely this is a true consolation, a real stay amid the closing shadows of coming death.—Henri Perreyve.

However practical we deem it, that life loses itself which fails to keep in touch with the invisible.

## Chapter I

The Criterion always present evening of the criterioned "t

Upon that a ing a dinner to his admittance Arts. No for ner. No, gues and many ear till the cessati day.

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## Chapter III.—On the Down Grade.

The Criterion, a landmark to Londoners, always presents a gay spectacle, but on the evening of the 18th of February, 18—, it "out-cried" the "Cri."

Upon that auspicious date Curley was giving a dinner to a party of friends to celebrate his admittance to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. No formality was allowed at that dinner. No guests could come or go at pleasure, and many came and few went—at least not till the cessation of the enjoyment early next day.

Toast after toast was honored in historic manner, and as the hours flitted by so did the senses, and in the early hours of the 19th few there were who could, with any degree of confidence find their way unassisted to their rooms or residences.

Curley himself had, with some good judgment or craftiness, called his valet somewhere about twelve o'clock and compelled him to wheel him to bed on a bicycle.

Slight and ridiculous as the act was, it stimulated the remaining guests to further and more uproarious orgies, and when finally they had satisfied their thirst and exhausted their conversation, the servants discreetly removed the lingerers to their conveyances.

In such manner did Curley and his companions seek their pleasures.

Now, the day following Curley's celebration, it so happened that he strolled into one of London's many Aged Bread Shops, so universally known as "A B C's," for a snatch of lunch, and seated himself at one of the marble-topped tables. Spreading a copy of the "Pink 'un" in front of him, he proceeded to devour its contents—waiting meanwhile the advent of something more wholesome to consume—and became absorbed in the perusal of an article on boxing.

Fascinated as he was by the article, he did not notice that a venerable old gentleman had seated himself opposite.

Upon the arrival of his order, Curley, perforce, raised his eyes and encountered the gaze of the white-haired stranger. Instinctively, as with all gentlemen, they bowed, and that led to conversation.

In answer to a query from the old gentleman as to his success in betting, Curley excitedly exclaimed, "Why, only to-day I've won about one thousand dollars!" And then he proceeded to vouch "cert. information" for the benefit of his whilom acquaintance.

Without a word of warning, after Curley had informed his listener that he had just previously "backed" Little Red Rat for a cool \$250, the gentleman sharply asked, "And for what have you backed God?"

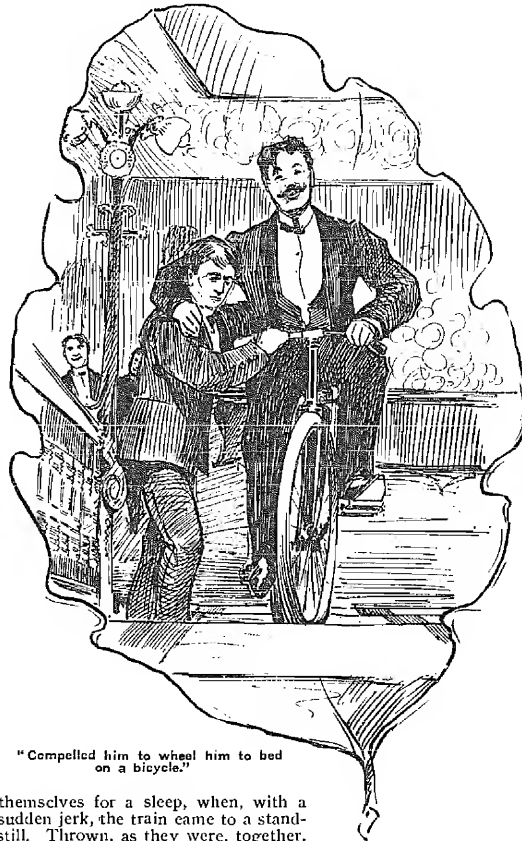
To say that Curley was taken aback is hardly sufficient, but I can with safety say that all his enthusiasm on racing momentarily vanished as smoke, and before he was aware of it he was launched into a debate on "Is Christianity true?" in which he took the negative and the old gentleman was his active opponent.

They had a long conversation, at the end of which Curley left promising, to quote his own racing slang, "that if he thought the price good he would back his friend's God as a probable winner."

For some few days fragments of that conversation remained fixed in Curley's mind, and although he laughed and pointed out to himself how nicely he had confounded the old gent's arguments, and how easily he had fooled him, some inner voice reproved him, and he knew how certain it was that he was wholly in the wrong.

It was shortly after this that Curley decided to travel, and for that purpose he secured the services and companionship of a kindred spirit in the person of Capt. H—, a zealous—perchance over-zealous—officer of the Guards, retired, and therefore having unlimited time and limited ready cash. Together they decided to take a trip to South Africa. From London to Liverpool they whiled away the weary hours of travel by games of poker, etc., and sundry applications to their "Travelers' Comforts," in the shape of cigars and whiskey.

Safely past Northampton they composed



themselves for a sleep, when, with a sudden jerk, the train came to a standstill. Thrown, as they were, together, on the floor of their compartment by the collision, the two friends felt somewhat stupefied. After a few seconds of rather warm language, Curley and the Captain found their way out on to the rails. Fortunately the accident was not very grave, the engine and the two front cars were thrown off the rails.

It was thought that they had been placed on the road. However, as they expected assistance, and as to the extent, Curley and the railway back sought refuge at

His journey is historic of Curley's. Instead of g

betook themselves to Ostend, where they spent three or four days in enjoyment.

At the end of the fourth day Curley was taken rather ill, and on a physician being summoned he was ordered to the South of France.

Hastening back to London, speedy preparations were made for the forthcoming journey.

(To be continued.)

## PITHY PARS.

Fine-edged tools lose their temper if exposed to the light of the sun for a considerable length of time.

Tea began to be used as a national beverage in the year 1657, when the price was from \$50 to \$75 per pound.

The engines of the first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic have been salvaged off the coast of Cork, after over fifty years' immersion.

There is a slump in auks' eggs. One has just fetched a mere \$1,000 under the hammer—speaking figuratively. The last one sold fetched \$1,500.

Punishment by "cold water treatment," or shower bath, has just been adopted in Austrian prisons and houses of correction.

There are 586 sorts of edible plants known, of which 40 are flower producers, and 21 yield sugar in paying quantities.

In order to set up a business for himself, a shoemaker's assistant in Paris stole 3,500 pairs of boots during a period of four months.

A doctor in Baltimore, U.S.A., has succeeded in successfully substituting hard rubber tubes in place of the sixth and seventh ribs of a patient eighteen years of age.

Letters dropped into a box in Paris are delivered in Berlin within an hour and a half. They are whisked through tubes by pneumatic power.

England's banana import has increased from 1,500,000 to 5,000,000 bunches in three years. There are no fatal slipping-on-banana-peel statistics available.

When a woman has reached the age of forty-two in Japan, and is unmarried, the authorities pick out a husband for her and compel her to marry.

In volume of commerce stand in this order:—

## The Territorial Congress Band.

(Continued from page 1.)

qualities, as well as musical, is about as potent a testimony as one could give of Bandmaster Green. Bandsman Braund has also won laurels in several years of active service.

Central Ontario sends an able quartet—one bandmaster and three bandsmen. What we have said of Peterboro we can well repeat of Bandmaster Clark and the Hamilton band. The Two Temple bandsmen will do their part creditably, and Bandsman Hart will protect the reputation of the Lisgar St. band.

The Eastern Province is not content with sending the Bermuda Band, but contributes two able musicians in Adj. Knight and Professor Hawley. Adj. Knight has to his credit a long and useful career as an officer. Professor Hawley is well known for his fine musical compositions and his faithful services as a soldier.

We would not like to slight "Uncle Sam," and, therefore, we regard Ensign Keeler as his representative. Canada loaned the Ensign, however, for his principal service, which is long and successful, has been rendered on the Canadian battlefield, where he was trained.

The Territorial Headquarters contributes nearly the whole of the Staff Band, and sends eleven out of the twenty-eight comprising the Congress Band. Staff-Capt. H. Morris deserves great credit for the efficiency of both bands, and has demonstrated himself to be a capable instructor. His development of the Temple band, at considerable trouble, and which has encroached upon evening hours to which he was justly entitled for rest, has aroused the admiration of those who are familiar with the fact. The Congress Band will acquit itself with credit, and it will very largely be due to the ability and untiring efforts of its leader. He was cradled in the Army, and has a long record to his credit "for a young fellow."

Major Creighton is perhaps the senior officer in the band. As bandmaster of the Lippincott corps, he has done a good deal to make life brighter for the citizens living in that part of the city. He has had a long and successful career, and between himself and his admirable "continual comrade," they have seen service on many battlefields ranging from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from early-day warfare to the present.

Staff-Captain F. Morris may also be described as an Army baby, and has known nothing else. He has done several years of

faithful service in various positions. As one of the Klondike pioneers he performed tree-cutting, log-rolling, building, musical and numerous other exploits so necessary and yet valuable under such conditions.

Staff-Captain Attwell was imported for French-Canadian war purposes, and distinguished himself in frontal and flank tactics on that difficult battleground. In a long and varied career he has demonstrated his ability to hold his own against all comers.

Staff-Captain Griffith carries even veteran minds back to the stirring events of "Quintette" days. "Dick" (pardon dropping the hanger) then used to say nothing but "saw wood," and could get sounds from the cello, to which he was nearly allied, that startled the natives whithersoever he went. He can get a tone out of, and do execution on, the euphonium that makes him a factor wherever his services are commanded.

Adjts. Arnold and Morris are not grey-haired "vets" as yet, but there is every indication that they will be. They have done creditable service in their various positions, as well as in the Staff and Congress Bands.

Cpts. DeBow and Peacock have a few years of service to their credit, and will make things hum at the Congress, seeing the manipulation of the drums is entrusted to them.

Corps-Cadets McMillan and Pugmire are good at making music, either on the typewriter or with their respective instruments.

Thus, as we look over the list and note the fighting record as well as the musical qualities of the men who comprise the Congress Band, we are proud of the combination as our representatives, and know they will not fail to do credit to themselves and their country. God bless the Congress Band!



### Canadian Cuttings.

The Toronto Methodist Conference has endorsed the Anti-Cigarette Bill.

John Farlardon, a little lad of eight years of age, was struck by a Broadview Ave. car, Toronto, and killed instantly.

A powerful fog signal is to be erected at the Eastern Gap of Toronto Bay. Its installation will probably take place this summer.

An aged spinster, Grace Burdell, died at the Union Station, Toronto, after alighting from a train. She had been treated at Grace Hospital for heart trouble.

The Dominion Cabinet has passed an order-in-council relieving Lord Dundonald of the

command of the Canadian Militia. Lord Aylmer is temporarily in command.

Joseph Noble, employed by the Toronto Electric Company, was seized with an attack of heart failure, and on his removal in a cab to the Emergency Hospital life was found to be extinct. He was unmarried and 50 years old.

Chas. Handy, a painter, was engaged in his occupation when a horse collided with his ladder and he was thrown to the ground. Eventually he was taken to the Toronto Western Hospital suffering from concussion of the brain.

The camping season has commenced somewhat unfortunately, for there comes a report to hand that while exercising his horse at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Major Miller, of Parry Sound Pioneers, was thrown to the ground, sustaining a fracture of the leg.

### U. S. Siftings.

Five piers of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway, fronting on the Hoboken side of the North River, opposite the lower part of New York City, have been destroyed by fire. The total loss is estimated at about five million dollars.

We understand that Baltimore's Mayor, Mr. McLean, who, according to a report, eloped with a widow just recently has died in a tragic manner. It is thought that his mother's refusal to see either himself or his bride actuated his suicide.

### British Briefs.

The death is announced in London of a nephew of Matthew Arnold in the person of Mr. Wm. Thomas Arnold.

Of the forty-six motor cyclists who left London on May 27th, twenty-two arrived in Edinburgh within twenty-four hours.

We note that owing to an attack of Malta fever, Prince Alexander of Battenberg has been invalided home from the Caesar, flagship of the Channel fleet.

A rich vein of coal, six feet thick, estimated to represent twenty million tons of valuable household coal, has been discovered at the Draycott Colliery, in the Cheadle (Staff) district.

The famous band of the Black Watch (1st Batt. Royal Highlanders) will sail from Liverpool on Aug. 18th, on the S.S. Canada, bound for Montreal. They contemplate a tour through Canada.

### International Items.

From Constantinople comes the information that the Sultan objects to the wearing of red blouses by Armenian women.

It is reported from Las Palmas that a British steamship arrived there with her cargo of coal on fire. In endeavoring to extinguish the fire an explosion occurred, and thirteen men were injured.

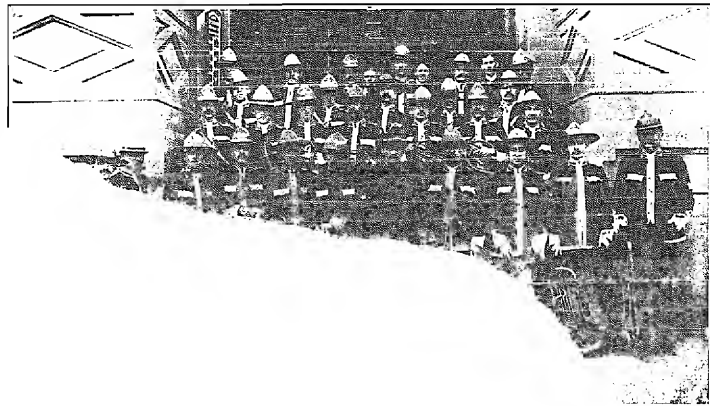
The death occurred, at Neustrelitz, last month, of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, who was born in 1819. He married in 1843 a sister of the late Duke of Cambridge, Princess Augusta Carolina. Since 1859 he has been totally blind.

Two infernal machines were found concealed in tobacco boxes in the palace at Tsartsoe Selo, where the Russian Czar is staying; one was found in the dining-room, and the other in the audience chamber. The mechanism of both was working.

News reaches us of the death of a British officer, Major A. W. S. Ewing, in Somalia. The Major and a companion set off to try and kill a lion that had killed a man, and through a stumble of the Major's the lion pounced upon him, inflicting injuries which proved mortal.

A romantic affair has come before the court at Zurich. Recently Maria Perle, a pretty girl, twenty years of age, in the employment of a warden of the prison of Bulach, in the Canton of Zurich, fell in love with one of the prisoners, who employed the girl's infatuation as a means of effecting his escape. He persuaded Maria Perle to obtain possession of the keys of the prison from her master. This she did and he made his escape. The result was the imprisonment of Maria for one month.

TERRITORIAL CONGRESS STAFF BAND.—(See Frontispiece.)



Prof. Hawley.  
Colonel Jacobs.

## WOME

A FLYING T  
ADVANCES—  
—GREAT

For several recent time Provinces would have been a public meeting that privilege will near future, and effort and the pre-ternational Congress will be more favorable, necessary, Eastern Homes at than pleased with learned concern.

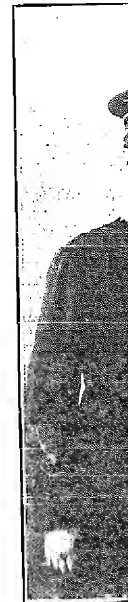
It was my pleasure Home en route. for the splendid action of the new larger than form to develop, and from us. The latest features that are through various circumstances commended itself influential citizen.

The Adjutant little one whom a neglected condition, and who of looking after a stout-hearted officer and as tears rolled and kissed the lips her to the matron.

In the day time large yard, and at white spreads, proven.

The Home is meant a great stride has meant quite deed a home to mates and children ward to their night homelike surroundings proven such in the

My next stop—



Commissioner Est



## WOMEN'S SOCIAL OPERATIONS.

A FLYING TRIP TO THE MARITIME PROVINCES—SOME SPLENDID ADVANCES—EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT IN MANY RESPECTS—GREATER DEMANDS—LEAGUE OF MERCY DONATE A COW.

By Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

For several reasons my trip to the Maritime Provinces was necessarily brief. It would have been a pleasure to have conducted a public meeting at each place visited, but that privilege will be gladly accepted in the near future, and in view of the Self-Denial effort and the preparations for the Great International Congress, doubtless circumstances will be more favorable for the purpose. It was necessary, however, for me to visit the Eastern Homes at this time, and I was more than pleased with what I observed and learned concerning the work being done.

It was my pleasure to visit the Ottawa Home en route. Adj. Hicks deserves credit for the splendid appearance and accommodation of the new premises, which are much larger than formerly. The work continues to develop, and fresh demands are made upon us. The latest feature is the caring for little ones that are thrown upon the city through various circumstances, and this work has commended itself to the sympathy of many influential citizens.

The Adjutant told me of a recent case. A little one whom a police officer had found in a neglected condition, and brought in an ambulance, and whose mother was not capable of looking after it, was so helpless that the stout-hearted officer was affected by the sight, and as tears rolled down his face he stooped and kissed the little thing, and then handed her to the matron.

In the day time the little tots play in the large yard, and at night the rows of cots, with white spreads, present a picture not soon forgotten.

The Home is nicely furnished, which has meant a great strain upon Adj. Hicks, as it has meant quite a heavy expense. It is indeed a home to many, and apart from the inmates and children, the service girls look forward to their night off to enjoy the quiet and homelike surroundings of the place that has proven such in truth to them.

My next stop-over was at Montreal.

see the difference in the present institution and that of a year ago is to experience a delightful surprise. The present premises are much more suitable to our needs and purposes. The fine yard and garden is a boon to the children, and the accommodation in every way is so much superior to the former premises. The expenditure of course is increased, but many of our Montreal friends are taking an interest in the work, and we are quite hopeful that the council will assist the work, as the City Inspector recently visited the Home and was very favorably impressed with the work.

Staff-Capt. Ellery has worked hard to make the Home as nice as possible. A good deal remains to be done, for which dollars and cents are urgently needed.

The League of Mercy are taking a part of the responsibility of furnishing the Home, which is much appreciated. Many have been helped through this Home, and inspired to start out in life with new hope and inspiration, hence it should not want for the comparatively small outlay required for its maintenance.

I have not the space at my command to do justice to the Women's Shelter in this city. Forty women were accommodated here the previous night. If they cannot get a bed, they will gladly take a chair and sit up, getting what sleep they can. Ensign Taylor wished me to take a meeting, stating they would appreciate it. I accepted the invitation. On entering the room they rose, and if a vigorous clapping of hands is a sign of welcome, I was warmly received. They sang well and were deeply interested in the little talk and counsel I endeavored to give. The Ensign is well rewarded for her patience and untiring effort on behalf of these poor women.

Previous to the meeting the Women's Social Officers had arranged that we should have a united tea at the Shelter. It was very thoughtful, and we had a very enjoyable time together.

It was the first time I had had the pleasure of seeing the Evangeline Home at St. John N.B., and I was much impressed with the splendid accommodation it affords. The work done in this institution, and its management, is a credit to all who have anything to do with it. Through sickness and other circumstances, the Matron has had a trying experience of late, but everything is looking most prosperous for the extension of the work. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp is much interested in the work, and we appreciate his consideration in arranging for the work, especially in Halifax, being helped financially by special meetings held by the Matrons. Our St. John friends know of the work done in this institution, and therefore are not slow in supporting it.

I had long wished to see the Halifax Home and to meet the Matron, Mrs. Adj. Payne. I was sorry to find both the Matron and Adj. Beckstead in poor health. The work of the Home and the finance reflects great credit upon Mrs. Payne, who, though not strong physically, has kept the Home free of debt for the past two years. This is a great strain, as the work here is not assisted, as in every other city in the Dominion, except Montreal.

The weekly reports shows an average of from forty to fifty women and children cared for continually. This is no small undertaking for a Matron when the Home has to be supported almost entirely by voluntary subscriptions.

The Hospital work is proving a great blessing, and the results are very gratifying, several of the inmates having been converted.



Mrs. Commissioner Estill.

### Notes.

The League of Mercy members in Winnipeg have presented a splendid cow to the Rescue Home.

Ensigns Hicks and Smith have donned a star, and are now Adjutants. The latter has been appointed as Matron of the Vancouver Home, and we are expecting to hear of some important advances in the near future.

Adj. Ogilvie has been appointed to the oversight of the Newfoundland Home. The prospects are splendid, and the Adjutant will spare no pains to make the Home a means of blessing on the Island. The Government recognizes the value of the work and assists it generously. The former Matron, Adj. Ward, takes charge of the Maternity Department of the Halifax Home.

Ensign Butler is, we are sorry to state, compelled to go home on account of family affairs.

Ensign Broster, of the Hamilton Home, came up to see me a day or two ago, and gave a splendid report of the progress of the work. The large new premises which we have purchased for a Home are splendidly suited to our purpose. The Ensign has made alterations amounting to about three hundred dollars, and the place will soon be in first-class order for our work, which will be extended in view of the greater accommodation.

### LOVE FOR GOD'S WORD.

In the persecuting times, a poor prisoner, who had no light in his dungeon but that which came in at the door during the time allowed him to eat his food, was so earnest to read his Bible that he spent the whole time the light was permitted in its perusal. To the jailor, who expressed his surprise at this, he replied, "I can find my mouth in the dark, but my eyes I can only use to good purpose in the light."

What a reproof to those who have light, and leisure, and liberty, but who have no taste for reading the Book of books!

### THE TRAGEDY OF LITTLE THINGS.

Domestic neglect is not always confined to lack of food and clothing. Cruelty does not always take the form of physical abuse. When men learn to think, when they remember that attentions often mark the difference between joy and sorrow in a woman's life, there will be more real happiness in the world.



Commissioner Estill, in charge of the Salvation Army in Holland.



## HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

### III.—Definition.

Conversion and sanctification are two separate and distinct works. That this may be made clearer, and that sanctification, or holiness, may be better understood, we will compare them.

1. In conversion there is life; in sanctification, a clean heart.

2. In conversion there is salvation from committing sin; in sanctification, from the being of sin.

3. In conversion we are freed from the guilt, and in sanctification from the power of sin.

4. In conversion we became His children; in sanctification we receive His image.

5. In conversion we are delivered from exposure to hell; in sanctification we are made fit for heaven.

6. In conversion we do no wrong; in sanctification we are not wrong.

7. In conversion our sins are forgiven; in sanctification the body of sin is taken away.

8. In conversion the "old man" is subdued; in sanctification, destroyed.

9. In conversion sin is conquered; in sanctification, exterminated.

10. In conversion we are over sin; in sanctification, without it.

11. In conversion sin does not reign; in sanctification it does not exist.

12. In conversion guilt is removed; in sanctification the desire for sin is taken away.

13. In conversion we are born again; in sanctification the body of sin is electrocuted.

14. In conversion there is life from the dead; in sanctification, rest from sin.

15. In conversion there is likely to be up and down life; in sanctification, an established one.

16. In conversion there is a fight to hold sin down; in sanctification, to keep it out.

17. In conversion the heart is filled with the carnal mind; in sanctification the "old man" is crucified.

18. Conversion comes through repentance and faith, and sanctification through consecration and faith.

19. Conversion is first, sanctification second, and both are instantaneous.

The meaning of sanctification is to make holy; and commands in the Bible, such as "Be ye holy; for I am holy" (Peter i. 16), and "Be ye holy, for I am the Lord your God" (Lev. xx. 7), are God telling us to seek sanctification if we have not the experience, and to keep it by obeying Him after we receive it. Since it means to make holy, it will be seen how holiness and sanctification mean exactly the same.

To be made holy we must be freed absolutely from all sin. Before conversion we are "dead in trespasses and sins" (Eph. ii. 1); when we are converted we are resurrected from the dead, and the guilt of the sins we have committed since the years of accountability is all removed.

After conversion there still remains the body of sin, which in those who were never sanctified is inherited, but in those who have been sanctified and have lost all their salvation, it is not inherited. In either case it is the same, and the removal of this is sanctification.

To illustrate. When farmers cut down trees they cut them usually from one to four feet from the ground. This leaves a stump, with its roots still in the ground. The life is not destroyed, for as soon as spring comes little sprouts will come up from the roots. Now, as long as that life remains in those roots they will continue to sprout, and to stop the sprouting the life must be destroyed. In

conversion the tree is cut down, but in sanctification that sin-life, which at every opportunity when something happens, or the summer comes, crops up and you are angry, proud, ambitious, selfish, envious, or something that shows that the body or life is still there, is utterly destroyed.

Now, what God wants, is that we all be holy, or let Him cleanse out all this badness and make our hearts clean. This is what He meant when He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart" (Matt. v. 8). When your heart becomes clean then Jesus and the Father will come and make their abode there (John xiv. 23), and the Holy Ghost will also come and dwell with you (John xiv. 17); and when you get the baptism of the Holy Ghost, He will, as Jesus said, "be in you" (John xiv. 23).

### OUR SACRED CHARTER.

#### BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

17.—James.

James the Less, brother or near relation of our Lord, an Apostle, had the oversight of the church in Jerusalem (Acts xv. 13), where he remained until his martyrdom (A.D. 62). This Epistle, generally attributed to him, shows evident tokens of a degeneracy in the tone of Jewish Christians, to whom it is addressed, stimulating them to the exercise of higher principles.

It reproves the prevailing vices of the writer's countrymen—hypocrisy, presumption, censoriousness, love of riches—and insists that faith necessitates good works. It is remarkable for its eminently practical nature, the homeliness and aptness of its illustration, and the bold, plain-spoken rebukes of the wealthy oppressors of the poor.

It was probably written at the close of James' life, and is addressed to the whole "twelve tribes."

### INSTRUCTION DRILL.

#### What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

##### The Soldier's Work.

The Salvation Soldier, although separated from the world in spirit, and having before him altogether a different aim and purpose, has, nevertheless, to live in the world, to mix with its inhabitants, take part in many of its operations, share many of its anxieties, and endure a goodly number of its afflictions.

In the world he is in the midst of enemies who hate his salvation, persecute him on account of it, tempt him to abandon it, and are ever ready to rejoice beyond measure in his fall. In all this he must endeavor to conduct himself on the principles of the religion he enjoys, every step being taken with watchfulness and prayer.

All that has been said of example and the resistance of evil applies with double force here.

The purpose for which he has been converted, sanctified, and enrolled in the ranks, and for which God sustains him, is that he may spread happiness and salvation throughout the world.

If he is to be brought off more than conqueror, not only retaining a conscience void of offence by being kept true to the God whom he serves, but made useful in serving the very people who seek to destroy him, he must bear in mind the following directions:

A bold avowal, not only that he is a servant of God, but a soldier of the Salvation Army, will be favorable to him in every way.

This will command respect. People will

feel that he is a reality. They may hate him, but they will admire his pluck and courage.

He will do this most effectively by wearing uniform. Anyway, he must let it be known in the works, in the shop, behind the counter, in the factory, in the mine, on the ship, in the family, or wherever his lot may be cast, that he is on the side of Jesus Christ, and that he belongs to the Salvation Army.

### TRUTHS TERSELY TOLD.

Eloquence is thought in eruption.

Faith cures more diseases than medicine.

The clever man is the man best capable of admiring cleverness.

Bravery might often be more appropriately labelled excitement.

A sense of humor is one of the best friends a man can have.

Patience ceases to become a virtue the moment it becomes a necessity.

The minute we take duties as troubles, that minute life begins to get hard.

Even the dash of crimson on a robin's breast has something cheering in it.

The most beautiful and complete lives are those that are given up to the service of others.

A full heart and empty pocket rank higher in God's sight than a full pocket and empty heart.

The very impotence to avenge a wrong is, to some people, more bitter than the wrong itself.

'Tis a sight to draw tears from angels, to see Genius struggling, bleeding, up the heights!

The thermometer at zero sometimes is one of Nature's best physics for man—sharp but beneficial.

Youth is invariably present in the old age of a great man. He never completely loses life's first elixir.—Professor Harris-Bickford.

### SYMPATHY THAT IS RARE.

A common sorrow is held to form the closest and dearest of bonds, but for twenty people who can share our griefs, there is scarcely one who can laugh with us. Do not our hearts go out to that one with a feeling of relief and certainty that the other never gives us?

### CONTINUOUS INFLUENCE.

We are hourly helping or harming our fellows. We may not have a thought of one who is near us. We may not say a word, or give a look, kind or unkind, to him. Yet we may cheer and help him, or sadden and dishearten him, by our countenances as he looks at us, as we look at him. No one of us stands or falls to himself alone. Our influence is continuous. There are those who are constantly helping their fellows by their loving looks and words. And there are those who are a constant cause of depression, by not being thoughtful to do this. What have you done for others in this way to-day?



# Young People's Page

## The World's Great Men.

GENERAL CHARLES GEORGE GORDON.  
1833-1885.—(Continued.)

The Taiping rebellion was of so barbarous a nature that its suppression had become necessary in the interests of civilization. A force raised at the expense of the Shanghai merchants, and supported by the Chinese Government, had been struggling for many years against its prowess. This force, known as "The Ever-Victorious Army," was defeated at Taisan, Feb. 22nd, 1863. Li Hung Chang, Governor-General of the Kiang Province, then applied to the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army for the services of an English officer, and Gordon was authorized to take the command.

He arrived at Sung Klong and entered on his new duties as a mandarin, and Lieut.-Colonel in the Chinese army, March 24th, 1863. His force was composed of some three or four thousand Chinese, officered by 150 Europeans of every nationality, and often of doubtful character.

By the indomitable courage of its commander this heterogeneous body was moulded into an army, whose high-achieving life of "Ever-Victorious" became a reality, and in less than two years, after thirty-three engagements, the power of the Taipings was completely broken and the rebellion stamped out.

The maintenance of discipline was a perpetual struggle, and one time there was a mutiny, which was only quelled by shooting the ringleader on the spot.

Before the summer of 1863 was over, Gordon captured Kaho, Wokong, and Pata-chiao, on the south of Soo-chow, the great rebel stronghold, and sweeping on Soo-chow was completely invested.

On November 23rd the outworks were captured by assault, and the city surrendered on December 6th.

Gordon was always in all these storming parties, carrying no other weapon than a little cane. His men called it his "magic wand," regarding it as a charm that protected him and led them on to victory.

When Soo-chow fell, Gordon had stipulated with the Governor-General for the lives of the Wangs (rebel-leaders).

They were treacherously murdered by Li's orders. Indignant at this perfidy, Gordon refused to serve any longer with Governor Li, and when, on Jan. 1st, 1864, money and rewards were heaped upon him by the Emperor, he declined them all, saying that he received the approbation of the Emperor with every gratification, but regretted that "owing to circumstances which occurred since the capture of Soo-chow, he was unable to receive any mark of His Majesty's recognition."

After some months of inaction it became evident that if Gordon did not again take the field the Taipings would regain the rescued country.

On the urgent representation of the British envoy at Peking, Governor Li was compelled to issue a proclamation exonerating Gordon from all complicity in the murder of the Wangs. Gordon then reluctantly consented to continue his services on the distinct understanding that in any future capitulation he should not be interfered with.

In December, 1863, a fresh campaign was commenced, and during the following months no fewer than seven towns were captured or surrendered.

In February, 1864, Yehing and Linyang were taken, but at Kiating Gordon met with a reverse, and was himself wounded for the first time. He, nevertheless, continued to give his orders, until he was carried to his boat.

After some other mishaps he carried Chan-chu-fu, by assault on April 27th. The garrison consisted of 20,000 men, of whom 1500 were killed. This not only ended the campaign, but completely destroyed the rebellion, and the Chinese armies were enabled to occupy Nankin in the following July. The large money present which was offered to Gordon was again declined, although he had spent his pay in promoting the efficiency of his force, so that he wrote home saying, "I shall leave China as poor as when I entered."

The Emperor, however, bestowed upon him the yellow jacket and yellow fethers of a mandarin of the first class, of T'ai-Pu, the highest military rank in China, and a gold medal of distinction of the first class. The merchants of Shanghai presented him with an address, expressing their admiration of his conduct of the campaign.

On his return home, in the beginning of 1865, he was made a C.B., having previously received his brevet as Lieutenant-Colonel in February, 1864.

In September, 1865, he was appointed commanding royal engineer at Gravesend, and for the next six years carried the duties of the corps, superintending the construction of the forts for the defence of the Thames. During this quiet and uneventful period of routine work, he devoted his spare time to the poor and sick of the neighborhood, stinging himself so that he might have larger means wherewith to help others. He took a special interest in the infirm and ragged school-boys. He took many of the boys from these schools into his own house, starting them in life by sending them to sea, and he continued to watch the future progress of his "lads" as he used to call them, with never-failing sympathy.

(To be continued.)

## THE BLACKSMITH BOY AND THE BATTLE.

"Is there no one here?" asked one of three men who had just galloped up to a blacksmith's shop in a Vermont village, one summer day in 1777.

"Yes, I am here," replied Luke Varnum, a boy of fifteen, who was lame in his left foot, and had been left at home while all the "able-bodied" men and boys had gone to join General Stark near Bennington.

"I see that," said the first speaker. "What I mean is, is there nobody here that can set a shoe?"

"I think I can," said Luke. "I often tend fire for Jones. I can blow the bellows, and I can hold the horse's foot. Anyway, I will start the fire."

"What luck!" exclaimed a fourth stranger, who came along soon afterwards, his horse on a walk; "here we find a forge with a fire lighted!"

"We found one," said Marvin, who spoke first, "with a shoe who knew how to light it."

The fourth dismounted in haste, for his was the horse that needed attention.

"This shoe is a poor fit, much too large," said Luke, as he measured it; "but it will have to do."

"Yes," said the owner of the animal; "but she is very tender-footed, and I could not trust her five miles unsaddled."

The little blacksmith did the work well and quickly, and used, for pride's sake, two palls he had made himself. "Till Jones," said he as he finished, "that I kindled the fire in the forge, and put on the shoe."

"Yes, we'll tell him," laughingly replied the owner.



Boothblack's Sorrows.

One of the horsemen turned behind to say, "Boy, five teen men who have left you to-day have served our country as you have. That is Colonel Seth Warner."

"When I read in history how Colonel Seth Warner led up his men just in the day at Bennington," says Edward Everett Hale, in telling this story in the very words in which I have told it to you, "I am apt to think of Luke Varnum, the lame young blacksmith."

For Luke Varnum was the hour of a great opportunity, and he was equal to it. He helped win the battle.

"There are moments," says Dean Alford, "which are worth more than years. We cannot help it. There is no proportion between spaces of time in importance nor in value. A stray, unthought-of five minutes may contain an event of a life. And this all-important moment—who can tell when it will be upon us?"

There is no value in your gift of knowledge unless you can grind it.

When men begin to improve on God's way they are likely to go astray.

The Parent of all cannot honor those who fail to honor their parents.

## The Amateur Photographer.

There are many methods of developing lantern slides, and, of course, the ordinary "Negative" development can be utilized in the making of the positives. A special developer, however, is best for these plates, as the ordinary pyrogallol acid and ammonia developer is apt to impart a disagreeable yellow tinge to the plate, very noticeable when the image is thrown on the screen.

The following developing formulae are recommended and give beautiful results:

No. I.—For Cold Tones.—Potass citrate, 136gr., potass oxalate, 44gr.; hot distilled water, 1oz.

No. II.—For Warm Tones.—Citric acid, 126gr.; ammonia (carbonate), 88gr.; cold distilled water, 1oz.

No. III.—For Extra Warm Tones.—Citric acid, 156gr.; ammonia (carbonate), 56gr.; cold distilled water, 1oz.

In mixing the solutions Nos. II. and III. it is advisable to place the crystals of the salts in a deep vessel, and after adding the water to leave alone (all all effervescence ceases). Make overnight. To three-parts of any of the above formulae add one-part of the following at the time of using:

Sulphate of iron, 146gr.; sulphuric acid, 1 drop; distilled water, 1oz.

To develop place the exposed plate in a porcelain dish, flood over with sufficient of either of the solutions, and keep the dish rocking. The time required to complete development will vary from one to ten minutes, according to the developer used and the density required. The first formulae given is the quickest, and the last is the slowest.

A great variety of tones may be obtained by mixing the first and best, and developing together in different proportions, and altering the exposure to suit the developer. The addition of from five to ten minims of a 10 per cent. solution of sodium chloride to each ounce of developer will considerably modify the color, allow of much longer exposure, and be valuable when very rich, warm tones are required.

After development, the plates are washed and fixed in the usual manner.

Many amateurs "swear by" the "soda" method of developing for this purpose, and doubtless it is a good one for lantern slides, the only objection to it being the yellow cast it imparts to the picture, especially if the operation be a prolonged one. A cleaning solution, however, containing iron, will remedy the evil. The following is the formulae:

Soda Solution.—Common washing soda, 1oz.; water 2oz.; bromide of ammonia, 1 dr.

Pypo Solution.—Pure sulphate of soda, 126gr.; water, 4oz.

Test the above with a strip of litmus-paper, and if it indicates an alkaline reaction, add a few drops of citric acid solution. When the litmus-paper turns red, add 32gr. of pyrogallol acid.

## DOG SAVES A BOY'S LIFE.

Harry Steffens, eight years old, of 57 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, owes his life to Prince, his St. Bernard dog, and there is nothing too good for the big pet 16-day.

Harry was playing with Prince in Pearl St., near Myrtle Ave. He was on roller skates, when he suddenly slipped and fell. He landed right in front of a heavily-laden truck, which was coming at a rapid pace.

Prince had been frolicking along at the boy's side, and as the lad fell almost on the feet of the horses the dog grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out of danger.

After dragging Harry out of the path of the truck, Prince would not allow any of the men who witnessed the incident to touch him, licking the boy's face and whining until the boy jumped to his feet.

After seeing his young master was all right, Prince jumped about, barking with joy, and allowed the women who had assembled to pet him. A physician, who was in the crowd, examined Harry and said he had escaped injury. The women would have made Prince sick feeding him bonbons if Harry had not decided to take him home.—Boston Globe.

## TABBY, THE CAT, AND THE YOUNG ALLIGATOR.

Our Tabby, the cat, showed great curiosity, not unmixed with jealousy, when Teelzebub, the young alligator, was installed as another family pet. And she acquired the unkind habit of walking up to him at every chance and showing her displeasure by deliberately cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire with a show of dignity, as if she had performed a duty. This was done over and over, for the little alligator had evidently remembered her former insults, and this last proved too much. His eyes flashed, and when Tabby was walking away he scrambled after her, seized her tail and clung to it violently.

This frightened the bully, and she started on a race around the room, taking flights over chairs and tables, with the alligator clinging desperately to her tail. When we released the frightened Tabby we were surprised to find the alligator none the worse for his wild experience, with widely distended jaws breathing a ger defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever with due respect.

# WAR CRY

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## Editorial.

### CANADA'S TRIBUTE.

The marked tribute paid by Canada's leading citizens, her highest Government officials, and her prominent statesmen, to our General, cannot be regarded lightly, but rather can in all truth and justice be taken as material evidence of the esteem and confidence with which the work of the Salvation Army is regarded by these representatives of the people.

We cannot recall any other time when such a vast array of favorable opinion from such distinguished personages was produced, and it is surely encouraging to all Salvationists, from our revered General to the latest convert, to note this attitude of our country's leaders in this connection.

### ARRIVED!

Through a special cable we learn that the whole of the Canadian Contingent has arrived safely in the Mother Land.

It is gratifying to know that the "Kaiser Wilhelm II.," the boat on which our beloved Commissioner traveled, made the fastest trip on record, reaching Plymouth on Monday. We are glad to note that our brave leader stood the voyage splendidly.

The S.S. "Lake Champlain," and the S.S. "Ionia," arrived in port within a few hours of each other, and the despatch informs us that the whole of the Contingent reached London on Sunday in good health. We thank God for their safe arrival.

### THE NEW YORK HORROR.

The world has been startled by a awful catastrophe which occurred in the burning of the excursion steamer, "The General Slocum," with its living freight of mothers and children. Unlike the Iroquois Theatre disaster in Chicago, where the woe was widespread, penetrating as it did to all parts of the States, and even into our fair Dominion, the mortality in the present instance is practically confined to one locality—a neighborhood crowded into ten blocks—situated on the east side of the city. To-day there is scarcely a house that is not one of mourning. The woe and desolation is beyond the power of description. It has fallen like a midnight pall upon that community. Midst the gloom and sadness we turn to Him who, in His inscrutable providence, has permitted this calamity, and pray that that consolation which alone can help in moments such as these, shall be given to every riven heart.

Brigadier Archibald, the energetic Prison Work Secretary, as the Commissioner's representative, has been working at top pressure during the past week, and matters of a far-reaching effect upon our Prison Work have been brought to a successful issue. This branch of our organization is in a most promising and flourishing condition, and reflects the greatest credit on the Brigadier's department.

## Sidelights on the Great International Congress.

### A Descriptive Article on the Mammoth Hall Erected in the Strand—The Talk of Thousands.

To accommodate the huge crowds of representatives to our world-wide-gathering, a large International Congress Hall is being erected in the Strand, in the centre of London, and will be ready by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers. It is capable of seating nearly twice the number of people that any other available building in that great metropolis will hold. In it will be held the Staff and Field Officers' Councils, huge salvation meetings, together with "Two Days with God."

To give our readers some slight idea of this enormous building we quote some of the statistics.

For the temporary use of the site on which the building is to be raised, some one thousand two hundred dollars or so have been expended.

Considering that the Congress is only to last a couple of weeks, that means something like six hundred dollars per week for rent!

The hall will be situated at the point where, Aldwych joins the Strand, and the main entrance will face upon that thoroughfare, one of London's most noted highways.

Already some five hundred tons of concrete have been sunk, 300,000 bricks laid, and a huge steel skeleton framework erected.

The building will be constructed mainly of steel, covered internally and externally with galvanized sheet iron, painted to resemble stone work, and surmounted by a weather-board roof, which the decorator's art has transformed into red tiles.

For the erection of this mammoth hall eighty tons of steel, sixty tons of galvanized iron, and 200 tons of timber are to be used.

In addition, to admit light and ventilation, over five thousand feet of glass have been requisitioned for the windows and skylights, and some six hundred electric lights will illuminate the hall at night.

The building, when completed, will cover a ground area of thirty thousand feet, and is in three spans, stretching back from the Strand. Each span—the central one being higher than the others—is sixty feet in length, so that the total length is one hundred and eighty feet.

The hall will contain no galleries, but the seats will slope upwards from the platform, so giving everyone an uninterrupted view of the speakers.

The hall is calculated to hold, seated, some five thousand persons, the platform alone accommodating five hundred people.

So one can imagine what a sight 'twill be when representatives from England, France, China, Japan, Germany, Switzerland, Russia, Australia, South Africa, India, Canada, and America, gather together at that great World's Congress.

Noble disappointment, noble self-denial, are not to be admired, not even to be pardoned, if they bring bitterness. It is one thing to enter the Kingdom of Heaven maim; another to maim yourself and stay without. And the Kingdom of Heaven is of the child-like, of those who are easy to please, who love and who give pleasure.—R. L. Stevenson.

## NOTES BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY.

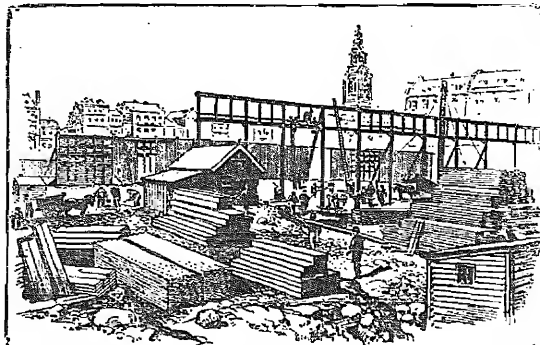
Mr. Collier, foreman of the tailoring section of the Trade Department, has taken unto himself a wife. He was married June 14th to Miss Francis Caswell, daughter of the late Rev. James Caswell. We wish Mr. Collier and his bride a happy and useful future.

J. S. Sergt.-Major Cairns, of Riverside, went to heaven in the early hours of Friday morning, June 17th. His last word was "Jesus." The General Secretary conducted the funeral service on Saturday. May God comfort Mrs. Cairns and Roy. The death of Brother Cairns is a great loss to the Riverside corps.

We were glad to see Ensign Sherwin at T.H.Q. last week, and to learn from her that she was improving nicely, and daily gaining strength.

Staff-Capt. Scarr and Lieut. Glanville, of the Training Home, are doing seven weeks' special meetings at Riverside. Already there are evidences of a gracious outpouring of the Divine Spirit, a number of souls having sought the Saviour. Sunday night the General Secretary conducted the memorial service of Bro. Cairns. Two souls came to Jesus. An excellent crowd filled the hall.

The wives of the officers who have gone to the I.C.C. from the city of Toronto are doing efficient service in their husbands' absence. Mrs. Howell, of Lippincott, reports good times, as also do Mrs. Burrows and Mrs. Hyde, who are holding on at Lisgar St.



The Great International Congress Hall in the Strand, in Course of Erection.

while the Temple is swinging ahead under Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs.

Brigadier Archibald is taking a tour to the West in the interests of the Prison Work, and is calling off at several corps to do special meetings. He conducts a wedding at Sturgeon Falls on July 6th, and visits North Bay, Sudbury, the Soo, and Winnipeg before returning to the Centre.

Staff-Capt. Patterson is one of the busiest men around Headquarters these days. The Immigration and Transportation Department is under his care, in the absence of Brigadier Howell.

The increased accommodation at the Toronto Metropole has all been taken up, and we are still unable to supply the accommodation we have applications for.

Mrs. Brigadier Southall is holding a series of meetings at various places, in the interests of the Women's Social Work. I hear the Lippincott, St. Catharines, and Hamilton corps to be favored with visits from the Women's Social Secretary, who will be accompanied by her distinguished husband.

The latest to hand from the I.C.C. Contingent is that they have arrived safely in the Old Country.

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# Canada's Tribute to Our Honored General and the Army.

The following cable has been sent to the General at the International Congress, London, England, which is an indication of the esteem and confidence with which the Army is held in the minds of Canada's leading statesmen:

**"Distinguished statesmen and leading citizens of Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, send hearty congratulations and best wishes to General Booth, and God-speed to the Army movement."**

His Excellency the Right Honorable  
The Earl of Minto,  
Governor-General of Canada.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario  
The Honorable William Mortimer Clark,  
Toronto, Ont.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba  
The Honorable Sir Daniel H. McMillan,  
Winnipeg, Man.

The Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick  
The Honorable Jabez B. Snowball,  
St. John, N.B.

The Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia  
The Honorable Alfred G. Jones,  
Halifax, N.S.

The Lieutenant-Governor of the  
Northwest Territories  
The Honorable A. E. Forget,  
Regina, N.W.T.

The Lieutenant-Governor of  
British Columbia  
Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere,  
Victoria, B.C.

The Minister of Militia and Defence,  
The Honorable Sir Frederick Borden,  
Ottawa, Ont.

The Postmaster-General of Canada,  
The Honorable Sir William Mulock,  
Ottawa, Ont.

The Premier of Ontario  
The Honorable Geo. W. Ross,  
Toronto, Ont.

The Premier of New Brunswick  
The Honorable J. Tweedie,  
St. John, N.B.

The Premier of Manitoba  
The Honorable Rodmond P. Robln,  
Winnipeg, Man.

The Premier of British Columbia  
The Honorable Richard McBride,  
Victoria, B.C.

The Honorable Geo. A. Cox, Senator,  
Toronto, Ont.

The Honorable L. Melvin Jones, Senator,  
Toronto, Ont.

His Worship Thomas Urquhart,  
Mayor of Toronto.

C. P. Gilmour, Esq.,  
Warden of the Central Prison,  
Toronto, Ont.

Professor Goldwin Smith,  
Toronto, Ont.

## EXTRACTS FROM MESSAGES TO GENERAL BOOTH.

The Governor-General of Canada,  
The Right Honorable the Earl of Minto.  
To Miss Booth:

"I am desired by the Governor-General to ask you, as head of the Canadian Contingent of the Salvation Army, to express to General Booth His Excellency's best wishes on the occasion of the forthcoming International Congress." (Signed) Major Maude,  
Private Secretary to Governor-General,  
Ottawa.

The Hon. A. G. Jones,  
Lieut.-Governor, Nova Scotia, wires:

"Pray add my name to your cable congratulating General Booth on the great work accomplished by his organization, and cordially wishing him and them continued success."

Lieut.-Governor, Northwest Territories,  
The Hon. A. E. Forget, wires:  
"Include my name in your congratulations to General Booth."

Sir Frederick Borden,  
Minister of Militia and Defence,  
Ottawa, writes:

"... I recognize the value of the work your Army has done and is doing, and wish the General the utmost success in the future."

Senator Jones writes:

"... I esteem it a great favor to be able to join in the congratulations to one who has conceived and carried out so successfully a movement of such magnitude."

To the Field Commissioner,  
Miss Booth.

From the Hon. G. W. Ross,  
Premier of Ontario.

"Kindly accept my best wishes for a successful re-union of the officers and members of your Army on the old camping ground in the Mother Land. You may say to General Booth that his many friends in Canada rejoice in his continued vigor and usefulness."

Warden Gilmour, Central Prison, a warm friend of the Army, writes the General thus: "These days my mind is turned toward the World's Congress of Salvationists. Be the gatherings ever so great, then can then only but faintly represent the work. Some years of intimate associations in prison work with Commissioner Miss Eva Booth and her officers, have taught me how faithfully the Army practices Victor Hugo's great precept, 'Where the fall is the lowest, charity ought to be the greatest.' It is impossible for the human mind to comprehend the extent of the work inaugurated by you—the sorrows assuaged, the sufferings eased, the miseries ended, and above all the souls saved. To accomplish such results is worth having lived for. My earnest prayer is that God may spare you for still a greater work in the cause of poor humanity."

Letter to General Booth from the Honorable Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, the Hon. M. Mortimer Clark, Toronto:

"Having learned that you are about to hold a conference of the Salvation Army at an early date, it seems to be a fitting opportunity for me to tender to you my hearty congratulations on the success which has attended the efforts of yourself and the Army

in bringing men to a knowledge of Christ and the blood of the Everlasting Covenant. I trust you may be long spared to continue your work, and that the blessing of God, which has evidently attended the Army in the past, may accompany it in the future."

Professor Goldwin Smith (Message):

"General Booth has my heartiest congratulations and best wishes in his noble efforts to uplift humanity."

His Worship Mayor Thos. Urquhart,  
Toronto, writes:

"I wish to express, through you, to General Booth and the Salvation Army, of which he is the head, my hearty congratulations upon the magnificent work that has been done by the Army in the past, and that they are doing at present, and also congratulate them upon the great World's Congress which is being held in a few days in London, Eng., when members of the Army from all parts of the world will meet together to discuss matters relating not only to their own personal good, but the good of humanity. My sincere wish is that the Army may be greatly blessed in the conference which is to be held, and that the future shall be continued with even greater enthusiasm and greater courage than has hitherto been the case; and it is also my sincere wish that General Booth, who has shown not only his great ability as an organizer in connection with the Army, but a true Christian spirit, may be long spared to lead in this most magnificent work which has grown up under his leadership."

The Premier of British Columbia wires:

"Premier and Members of Executive Council join in expressions of goodwill to General Booth, and wishing him success in his great work."

Richard McBride,  
Premier.

The Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia wires:

"Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia willing to join in your cable message."  
(Signed) R. B. Powell,  
Private Secretary.

## LATEST.

### BY CABLE

London, Eng.

Both sections Canadian Contingent arrived in Liverpool on Sunday within three hours of each other. Special train arrived in London 8.30 same night. Canadians made excellent impression. General health satisfactory. Commissioner made record trip on the "Kaiser Wilhelm II." Stood voyage splendidly. Everybody buoyant; anticipating Pentecostal baptism.

## A Life Sketch.

### A Typical Son of the Army.

More than twenty years ago there landed in Canada's Imperial City, from the shores of "Old England," what a leading Ottawa newspaper termed, "a quaint couple," the woman wearing the now-familiar poke bonnet of the Salvation Army, and her husband the red jersey.



Bro. and Sis. Stacey, Ottawa, Ont.

There was considerable comment over this strange couple, as they were Ottawa's first Salvationists. The nearest S. A. corps at that time was Kingston. They were very enthusiastic and went right to work leading cottage meetings, or assisting in church prayer meetings; in fact, missing no opportunity of lifting up the Christ who had so completely transformed their lives. Then the opportune time came and Headquarters sent officers to unfold the flag with the fiery star, and to-day Ottawa has, on the whole, as loyal and devoted a band of local officers and soldiers as anywhere in this fair Dominion.

Brother Stacey, the subject of this sketch, was born at Batley, Yorkshire, over sixty years ago, and born again of God's Spirit at the Army penitentiary form at Heckmondwike nearly forty years later. Joseph Stacey, though surrounded by Christian influences, as far as his home life was concerned, was in no way inclined to be religious. Sin was his master and he was its willing slave. Having a wife and two children was no check on him in his downward career; in fact, his wife decided that, under existing circumstances, they were better apart.

But a new era was soon to dawn for this man, who had lost all ambition to be a respectable, sober member of society, but who, instead, revelled in his evil. In some way or other, unknown to the writer, he came in contact with the Salvation Army and was no longer attending the meetings when God's Spirit touched his heart and he knelt at the mercy seat in all his sin and misery. The black catalogue was removed and his name registered in the Book of Life.

Mrs. Stacey, hearing of his conversion, took no stock in it, thinking it merely a scheme to induce her to go back to him, and then go on in his old sinful way again. The Army, however, were having some monster open-air meetings in a large field, and knowing this to be a good opportunity of being an observer unobserved, thither she wended her way, and heard her husband, with many others, testify to the saving grace of God.

She was not yet convinced of the genuineness of his conversion; neither was she when the lassie-Captain came and remonstrated with her as to her duty and the wisdom of going back to her husband; she thought it wiser to give him a little longer probation, and thus see if this new-fangled business was going to last. At the end of about three

months she concluded that his repentance and religion had nothing bogus about it, but the genuine article, so she knelt at the Army penitentiary form herself and claimed God's salvation, and they started life afresh with the blessing of God upon them, and, to use Mrs. Stacey's own words, "he has been as good since as he ever was bad before."

Not long after he immigrated to Canada. He had sufficient money to take him through all right, but owing to some immigration agents, whose pamphlets were rather misleading, he had to do unnecessary traveling, and eventually landed in Ottawa with one English penny in his pocket. However, he was not long in securing good employment, and by being steady, industrious, and God-fearing, he became a respected and prosperous citizen. One would have thought the remainder of his life would have been spent in the fair city where he first located. Young men are not the only ones who are seized with the fever of the West; occasionally it affects the older ones. Brother Stacey, after careful consideration decided to go west and take up a homestead between Saskatoon and Battleford. On Easter Sunday our comrade farewelled in the night meeting, conducted by Brigadier Turner, our Provincial Officer, and the following Tuesday Brother and Sister Stacey left on a west-bound train for their future home, taking with them the well-wishes of many friends, and to give them a start in the west: five horses, one cow, fowl, wagon, plough, harrows, and stock and implements to the value of about twelve hundred dollars. We trust that our comrades may not only be successful in their reaping of the fruits of the earth in their western home, but may they, by God's help, break up the fallow ground, sow the good seed, and reap a rich harvest for God in the golden west.—Mrs. Ensign Wm. Thompson.

## OUR HISTORY CLASS

V.-THE ENGLISH.

Chapter X.

STEPHEN.—A.D. 1135-1154.

Neither English nor Normans had ever been ruled by a woman, and the Empress Maude, as she still called herself, was a proud, disagreeable, ill-tempered woman, whom nobody liked. So her cousin, Stephen de Blois—whose mother, Adela, had been a daughter of William the Conqueror—thought to obtain the crown of England by promising to give everyone what he wished. It was very wrong of him for he, like all the other barons, had sworn that Maude should reign. But the people knew that he was a kindly, gracious sort of person, and greatly preferred him to her. So he was crowned; and at once all the Norman barons, whom King Henry had kept down, began to think they could have their own way. They built strong castles, and hired men, with whom they made war upon each other, robbed one another's tenants, and when they saw a peaceable traveler on the way, they would dash down upon him, drag him into the castle, take away all the jewels or money he had about him, or if he had none, they would shut him up and torment him till he could get his friends to pay them a sum to let him loose.

Stephen, who was a kind-hearted man himself, tried to stop these cruelties; but then the barons turned round on him, told him he was not their proper king, and invited Maude to come and be crowned in his stead. She came very willingly; and her uncle, King David of Scotland, set out with an army to fight for her; but all the English in the north came to fight him back, and they beat him and his Scots at what they called the Battle of the Standard, because the English had a holy standard, which was kept in Durham Cathedral. Soon after, Stephen was taken prisoner at a battle at Lincoln, and there was nothing to prevent Maude from being

queen but her own bad temper. She went to Winchester, and was there proclaimed; but she would not speak kindly or gently to the people; and when her friends entreated her, she flew into a passion, and it is said that she gave a box on the ear to her uncle—the good King of Scotland, who had come to help her—for reproving her for her rash answers. When Stephen's wife came to get her to let him free, promising that he should go away beyond the seas, and never interfere with her again, she would not listen, and drove her away. But she soon found how foolish she had been. Stephen's friends would have been willing that he should give up trying to be king, but they would not leave him in prison for life; and so they went on fighting for him, while more and more of the English joined them, as they felt how bad and unkind a queen they had in the Empress. Indeed, she was so proud and violent that her husband would not come over to England to help her, but stayed to govern Normandy. She was soon in great distress, and had to flee from Winchester, riding through the midst of the enemy, and being almost all her friends by the way, as they were slain or made prisoners. Her best helper of all—Earl Robert of Gloucester—was taken while guarding her; and she could only get to his town of Gloucester, lying down in a coffin, with holes for air, and being thus carried through all the country, where she had made everyone hate her.

Stephen's wife offered to set the Earl free if the other side would release her husband; and this exchange was brought about. Robert then went to Normandy, to fetch Maude's little son Henry, who was ten years old, leaving her, as he thought, safe in Oxford Castle; but no sooner was he gone than Stephen brought his army, and besieged the castle, that is, he brought his men round it, tried to climb up the walls, or beat them down with heavy beams, and hindered any food from being brought in. Everything in the castle that could be eaten was gone; but Maude was determined not to fall into her enemy's hands. It was the depth of winter; the river below the walls was frozen over, and snow was on the ground. One dark night, Maude dressed herself and three of her knights all in white, and they were, one by one, let down by ropes from the walls. No one saw them in the snow. They crossed the river on the ice, walked a great part of the night, and at last came to Abingdon, where horses were waiting for them, and thence they rode to Wallingford, where Maude met her little son.

There was not much more fighting after this. Stephen kept all the eastern part of the kingdom, and Henry was brought up at Gloucester. His father sent for him, to take leave of him before going on a crusade. Geoffrey died during this crusade. He was fond of hunting, and was generally seen with a spray of broom blossom in his cap. The French name for this plant was "genet"; and thus his nickname was "Plantagenet"; and this became a kind of surname to the kings of England.

Henry, called Fitz-empress—or "the Empress' son"—came to England again as soon as he grew up, but, instead of going to war, he made an agreement with Stephen. Henry would not attack Stephen any more, but leave him to reign all the days of his life; provided that Stephen engaged that Henry should reign instead of his own son after his death. This made Stephen's son, Eustace, very angry, and he went away in a rage to raise troops to maintain his cause, but he died suddenly in the midst of his wild doings, and the king, his father, did not live long after, but died in the year 1154.

Maude had learnt wisdom by her misfortune. She had no further desire to be queen, but lived a retired life in a convent, and was much more respected there than as queen.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A common tumbler is equal to half a pint; forty drops a common teaspoonful.

Salt or bran sprinkled on carpets and swept up brings away much of the dirt.

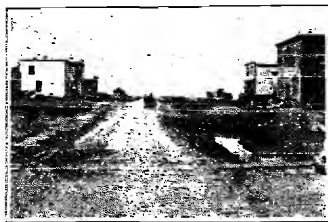
Needlework should always be ironed on the wrong side, and it should be long enough under the foot to dry it.

Three pounds of salt kept ready dissolved in a gallon of water, to which has been added a pound and a half of sal-ammoniac, makes a good fire-extinguisher. This liquid may be bottled ready for use in case of fire.

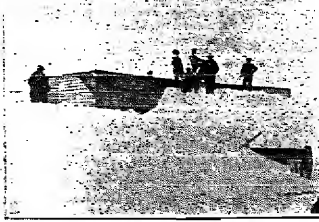
To clean white fur, warm a quantity of bran in a clean pan in the oven. Rub occasionally to prevent burning, and when well warmed rub it thoroughly through the fur. Repeat two or three times, then shake the fur well to free it from dust.

To keep handkerchiefs a good color, instead of darning them before ironing, some people dip each handkerchief before ironing into the following mixture: To two quarts of tepid water add five lbs. of blue and a small lump of starch. When the handkerchiefs have been squeezed dry, spread them on a clean towel until they can be ironed.

## SOME VIEWS OF EDEN, MAN.



The Main Street.



The Blacksmith's Shop After a Blizzard.



C. N. R. Station and Elevators.

Eden is a new town lately started on the C.N.R., situated ten miles from Neepawa. Here we have several comrades who are doing their best to keep the flag flying. Sister Mrs. Roush takes great interest in the War Cry, and is quite a boomer.



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## East Ontario and Quebec

**Kington.**—In the absence of Adj. and Mrs. Hubbard and Lieut. Granger, who are bound for England to attend the International Congress, we are favored with the assistance of Captain Gibson and Lieut. Thompson. In collecting for the recent Self-Denial, our juniors here were well represented, especially by Myrtle Jenkins, who collected \$4.—M. J. Campbell, J. S. S.-M.

### They Were Astonished.

**Ottawa.**—Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich and Adjutant Thoroldson, with their Alaskan Indians, paid us a welcome visit on Monday evening. The recent visit of Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich with his lantern service gave us some idea of the usual life and habits of these Indians, and the fact of their being in our midst added greater interest to our meetings. In the absence of the Indian women, two Ottawa sisters adopted for the nonce the attire and role of Indians. Coupled with this event was the farewell for the Congress of Ensign Thompson, Capt. Matthews, and Sergt.-Major Webber.—See, French.

## The North-West.

### No, Never Alone.

**Calgary.**—Although Adj. Slote has gone from our midst for a couple of months, still God is with us, and we have realized that promise that we are "never alone." On Friday night we had the joy of seeing two backsliders return to the fold. We have them sitting on the platform and going on the march. Hallelujah! God wonderfully blessed our efforts on Sunday, from morning until night, for six souls surrendered. When the Adjutant was leaving he raised the soul-saving target to fifty, as he said he would like to enrol that many on his return. By continuing as we have started the Adjutant's prayer will be answered.—L. J. H.

## Pacific Coast News.

### A Welcome to Officers.

**New Westminster.**—We have welcomed our new leaders here, Capt. Jones and Lieut. Kimdon. Of late we had a visit from Brother Bickle, of Everett, Wash., and we enjoyed his presence very much. Bro. J. A. Henderson has also been with us and sang some lovely solos.—Dixie 2.

**Spokane.**—The following officers have left for London, Eng.: Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan, Staff-Capt. Taylor, and Capt. Chapman. Pro-Lieut. Bryant, who has been assisting at No. II, corps, has left for Nelson, B.C., in company with Lieut. Rickard. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor will take charge of affairs at Provincial Headquarters during the P.O. and Chancellor's absence, and Lieut. Buswell will officiate as Cashier. Capt. Long and Lieut. Davidson are now holding the fort at No. II, corps. May the dear Lord bless their labors. During the week two precious souls have forsaken sin and promised to be faithful to the Saviour, who has forgiven their past transgressions. Adj. and Mrs. Nelson are leading our forces on to victory, and Adj. and Mrs. Andrews are busy at the Shelter, looking after the needs and procuring work for the men who apply for same. We are praying to God for a real spiritual, soul-saving summer campaign, and expect by His help to have many glorious reports to send to the Cry during the present season.—Old Joe.

## Eastern Province News.

### Success Crowns Our Efforts.

**Hamilton, Ber.**—We have had to say good-bye to our leaders, Adj. and Mrs. Crichton, and also our band boys, who are on their way to the Crystal Palace, to represent Bermuda, the Land of the Lily and the Rose. During Adj. and Mrs. Crichton's stay in Bermuda, they proved a blessing to many, who wish them every success in the future. We felt it very much to lose our officers and band all at one time, but as good soldiers we pledged ourselves to stand by the dear old flag. We are very pleased to have Ensign Andrews as our D. O., and pray that God will bless her during her stay with us. Although the fight is a little hard at present we are in for victory. Already God has honored our faith and crowned our labors with success. On Sunday night we had the pleasure of seeing three military lads seeking salvation. God bless them. There is deep conviction in the meetings, and we are praying and believing for a great revival in the near future. Look out for later reports.—F. M. R.C.

### Souls for the Master.

**Moncton.**—The visit of Ensign Leadley was a great success, the lantern service, "Dick's Fairy," being voted excellent. Capt. Freeman, from Toronto, spent Sunday here, and the evening service saw four souls converted. Large crowds assembled to hear the singing and playing in the open-air of Ensign and Mrs. Carter.—Jennie McQueen.

### Their Chains Fell Off.

**North Sydney.**—On Saturday night our quarantine bands were unloosed and we were freed from

bondage. Two of our Sergt.-Majors, with all the soldiers they could muster started for the open-air, singing as they marched, "Thank God, from whom all blessing flow." We met Happy Jim Miller, with his slugging brigade, all the way from Glace Bay, to give us a helping hand in this great salvation war. All day Sunday we had a feast of good things. Our barracks were literally packed with a crowd of earnest, attentive listeners to the plain, practical Gospel truths, as brought out by Bro. Miller, and the sweet solo-singing of the little ones.—Frens.

### Officers Farewell.

**St. George's.**—We have had a change of officers since last report. Ensign Andrews and Capt. Holden, our late officers, have farewelled for other parts of the Islands to push the claims of God. They have been fighting with us for the last twelve months, and during that time God has used them wonderfully, as you will see by the following results: Souls saved, 185; soldiers entered on the roll, 30; increase in periodicals, viz., War Cry 45, Musical Salvationist 10, All the World 10, and Deliverer 8. We pray that God's richest blessing may be upon them, and that in their new appointment they may be as great a blessing as they have been with us. Their places have been filled by Capt. Hebb and Lieut. Berry, who are in for fighting. Since their arrival there have been souls saved, and these are proving God's power to keep. It is our earnest prayer that our officers and to all that we enter the interests of the Kingdom.—Yours to fight, Frank Kelly, Corporal.

### Visit from the Provincial Officer.

**Sussex.**—On June 1st Ensign Leadley gave a lecture entitled "Dick's Fairy," with forty magic lantern views. The lecture was listened to with marked attention by the large crowd. Ensign Leadley is always welcome in Sussex, both by the corps and citizens generally. On Saturday, evening Colonel Sharp, with sixteen members of the Bermuda band, accompanied by Ensign Laws, Capt. Cowan, Davis, and Kenny, arrived at the barracks and held a very old-time salvation meeting. Notwithstanding Sunday was wet, the barracks was well filled with an attentive crowd, much interest being taken in the meetings. In the afternoon, Capt. David Smith gave an able and soul-stirring address. In the evening Colonel Sharp spoke from Rom. III. 23, "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." This was considered a masterpiece, and at its close the soldier, who testified that she had carried her convictions for over a week, fell at the feet of the Crucified One and volunteered to follow her Saviour to the end. Monday Capt. Vandine and Lieut. Smith gave an able and soul-stirring address the following day. Capt. Woodhouse and Lieut. Robinson arrived and took charge of the barracks. Capt. Woodhouse has served in South Africa as a British soldier, but is now a day fighting under the King of kings. We are confident from what we have seen of the Captain that he will give a good account of his stewardship while in Sussex. Lieut. Robinson also has that make-up that will be of great assistance to his Captain.—W. W. Wallace.

### A People with Warm Hearts.

**Truro, N.S.**—After a stay of nearly eleven months at Parrsboro, we have been appointed to succeed Capt. Clark at Truro, where, on our arrival, we were made comfortable by a number of the comrades, who made us feel we had come to a warm-hearted people. Our numbers, though few, are good, and are taking hold in earnest. Already nine precious souls have sought the forgiveness of God and taken their stand in the open-air and inside meetings, and testify to the power of God to save.—W. Hargrove, Capt.

### Two Wanderers Return.

**Woodstock, N.B.**—We have had victory, God is in our midst, and we feel while we trust Him we are sure to win every time. We can report that two wanderers have sought and found God to the joy and satisfaction of their souls. There is much to encourage us to press forward in the corps. May God keep us faithful to the end.—See, Churchill.

## West Ontario News.

### "Onward" is Our Motto.

**Hespeler.**—We thank God that we are still marching on the good old way, with our new converts to the front, whom we are believing to see enrolled under the dear old flag. We are having good meetings, great conviction, although on account of the mills being slack and work scarce, the finances are rather low, as lots of our good Army friends are leaving town. I am very sorry to report that Mrs. Capt. Chalmers has been very sick for a long time, and not able to be at the battle's front. But we thank God that she is improving some now, and hope it will not be long before she is able to fight along with us again. God is good, and we can thank Him for His goodness, and can say, "Thy will be done." I ask all Salvationists to pray for Mrs. Chalmers, that God will restore her and give her back the strength she so much stands in need of.—Sergt.-Major Rose.

### Another June Wedding.

**Windsor.**—Last Monday was a great day in Salvation Army circles in Windsor. That day saw the auspicious occasion of the joining together as man and wife Capt. Pennay and Lieut. Daisy Bond. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a very large crowd, by Major Rawling, of London. The Major was assisted and supported by Adj. and Mrs. Walker, Adj. and Mrs. J. May, of Detroit, and Adj. and Mrs. George Carter, of the Detroit corps. The Michigan Singing Brigade and a large

crowd of soldiers helped to make the affair one long to be remembered by our Windsor comrades. With such a hearty commendation we feel sure the future life of our dear comrades will prove successful, both spiritually and temporally.—D. F. Peacock, Lieut.

## G. B. M. NOTES.

### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

After a few days in Toronto, putting out boxes in several of the business places, I started out on another tour. My first stop was Owen Sound, spending a week-end there. Ensign Clark and Capt. Shields were busy with their Self-Denial, and they expected to reach their target. I saw Bro. Blackburn, who is our Agent, and he is interested in our work, and we are looking for greater results in the future.

My next place was Chesley, where I met Captain Meeks, who was waging a good warfare all alone. Sister Campbell, our Agent, is doing her best to get the boxes out.

I arrived back at Owen Sound just in time to catch the boat for the Manitoulin Islands.

I arrived at Gore Bay about two o'clock in the morning and walked up and down working up the neighborhood and asking for Capt. Capper. After a long search I found the Captain in bed sleeping, and surprised to see me so early in the morning. I spent a few minutes with him, and he was blessed times. Two souls sought and found Christ, one an old man, Brother Chisholm, of Little Current; we were glad to see him return, after wandering away from the fold. Capt. Capper was the essence of kindness, and entertained me at his boarding-house. I was pleased to put out a dozen boxes in this town.

My next appointment was Sae, Ont. I stepped into the quarters where Capt. Capper was making up his books. She looked quite surprised to see the G.B.M. man.

I visited the American Sea, and had some real good spiritual and moral teaching, a blessed day to our souls. One young man volunteered out in the afternoon meeting. The G.B.M. boxes are going splendidly under the supervision of Bro. D. Elliott. Capt. Meander and Lieut. Sheppard are doing well at this place. The corps is in good condition, and the soldiers are greatly pleased with their new hall.

A united meeting was arranged on the Canadian side, and we had an excellent time. The band was to the front. Three young converts were enrolled under the blood-and-fire flag. Bro. Freerson, or better known in the Old Land as Staff-Capt. Freerson, rendered good assistance. He sang some of his old favorite solos. Five new boxes were put out in the hotels. Brother C. Charrandise is our Agent, and we are expecting greater things in the future.—Ensign Bloss.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

### HOME AT LAST.

**Bruckville.**—On Thursday Sister Carrie White, at the early age of twenty years, was called to her eternal reward. She will be missed at her home, for she had a beautiful spirit, so cheerful and cheerful, ever ready to testify or do anything for the extension of God's Kingdom. On Saturday her remains were laid to rest. The funeral ceremony was conducted by Capt. Oldford (who has just assumed charge of the corps). A short service was held at the house. Capt. and Mrs. Polger spoke a few kind words about the deceased, relative to her godly life. Corps-Cadets Polger, Barton, and Chalmers said, "Someone will enter the pearly gates." Many present were in tears. We then proceeded to the cemetery, the remains being borne by six lasses. The funeral service was read and prayer offered, and so our departed sister was laid to rest.

On Sunday night a memorial service was held. A few comrades who had known Sister White during her brief career spoke of her beautiful character. Many eyes were filled with tears as the strictest mother rose to speak. Grief checked her utterance. "The Homeland" was sung by three Corps-Cadets. Capt. Oldford took for his text Rev. xxi. 23. He spoke of heaven, where there shall be no parting, no sorrow, and where we can meet all our loved ones again.—Lieut. J. Vincent.

## DEATH HAD NO TERROR FOR HIM.

**Pileys Island.**—Bro. Harry Robins, for a short time a Candidate for the field, had scarcely received his acceptance when it became evident that death was sealing his victim. Yet such was his triumph even over that greatest foe that he could say to those who were gathered round him in his last hours, "I can smile at the thought of death, for it is only going home to be with my Jesus."

As it was our comrade's wish to have a real S. A. funeral, the officers and comrades met at the barracks and marched to the home of our departed brother. From thence two hundred strong, friends and comrades, marched to the Methodist Church where the service was held. At the close of the service five sin-sick souls had wept their way to Jesus.

May our loving Father bind up the wounded hearts and comfort the wandering ones to His fold.—Little I. Bryenton, Lieut.

mpier. She went to Win-  
collimated; but she would  
to the people, and when  
she flew into a passion,  
a box on the ear to her  
cotland, who had come to  
er for her rash answers.  
to get her to let him  
ould go away beyond the  
with her again, she would  
may. But she soon found  
Stephen's friends could  
should give up trying to  
ot leave him in prison, for  
fighting for him, while  
dies joined them, as they  
a queen they had in the  
so proud and violent that  
over to England to help  
Thompson. She was soon  
to flee from Windsor,  
of the enemy, and doing  
he may, as they were sent  
best helper of our Earl  
taken while going  
to his town of Gloucester  
n, with holes for the  
all the country, where  
te her.

to set the Earl free if  
her husband; and this ex-  
t. Robert then went to  
his little son Henry, who  
much to the astonishment  
of her, as he thought she  
sooner was he gone than  
and bequeathed the crown  
on him. It tried to stab  
down with heavy hands,  
n being brought in Henry  
ould be eaten was gone;  
depth of winter, the snow  
n over, and snow was on  
ght. Maude dressed herself  
in white, and they were  
ropes from the walls. No  
y. They crossed the river  
at part of the night, and  
here horses were waiting  
ode to Wallingford, where

more fighting after this.  
nother part of the Kingdom,  
up at Gloucester, his  
take leave of him before  
they died during this cru-  
cunting, and was generally  
in blossom in his cap. The  
ant was "genet," and thus  
and "genet," and this became  
of England.

less—or "the Empress" son  
as soon as he grew up, he  
made an agreement with  
an attack Stephen any more  
the days of his life. Pro-  
ed that Henry should suc-  
ced his death. This made  
very angry, and he went  
attempts to maintain his  
midst of his wife's life.  
did not live long after but

dom by her misdeeds,  
a to be queen, but lived a  
and was much more re-  
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## OLD HINTS.

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an even ironed.

## AN OLD BATTLE-GROUND—MONTREAL I.

THIS CORPS IS SITUATED IN THAT GREAT COMMERCIAL CITY OF CANADA, AND IS A CORPS OF NO MEAN WORTH.

The soldiers have stood many vicissitudes of the war, but have proved the sufficiency of the all-conquering grace of God.

We give a short sketch of some of the leading locals and bandmen.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall are at present in command of the corps, and are doing a splendid work for God.

### ADJ. AND MRS. KENDALL.

The Officers in Charge of Montreal I. and Their Local Staff.

Treas. W. B. Colley was born in the old Rock City of Quebec, was converted under



Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall.



Capt. Laing, now Mrs. Joe Elliott, about seventeen years ago, and has filled many positions in the Salvation Army. He has been a successful soldier in every way, and still loves the fight. Treas. Colley is respected by everyone for his devotion to God and the cause.

Secretary Goodale.—Born in England, in the city of Liverpool, and converted there. He came to this country as a Salvation soldier and went right into action, and has waged a good fight against the enemy.

Sergt.-Major G. Ellis.—Born in Somersetshire, Eng., he was converted under Captain Barber thirteen years ago, and became a soldier at the first opportunity. He has toiled hard and worked faithfully for the upbuilding of God's work in the city of Montreal. As an open-air fighter he has no equal.

Junior Soldier Sergt.-Major Annie Colley came from Quebec to Montreal. Converted under Staff-Captain McLean ten years ago, she at once got interested in the I. S. war. She has a fixed determination of leading the

and she is much esteemed for her acts of kindness. To-day she is a Convert Sergeant-Major.

### BAND.

Band Secretary Douglas was converted under Capt. Laing (now Mrs. Elliott) seventeen years ago in Quebec. He became a soldier and was Sergeant-Major of the corps in that city. He was transferred to Montreal I. eleven years ago, and became a member of the band. He has been a faithful soldier and a friend.

Bandmaster Smith.—I was converted on the 1st of January, 1885, about two weeks after the S. A. opened fire in Montreal. I had known several Salvationists before the Army came here, so I was not surprised in the least with their methods, but rather liked them at sight. Some six weeks afterwards, at the first roll call, I was made a soldier. We had some very stormy times for the first few years. Every march out was either the signal for a row or a shower of stones, etc. But through it all I felt God was with us.



War Cry Sergt. Vancour.



War Cry Sergt. Russell.

The band was commenced in March, 1887, and I have been playing an instrument ever since. I have no apologies or regrets for ever being in the Salvation Army. My one desire and ambition is to help on the war.

### WAR CRY HUSTLERS.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy was converted under Adj. Williams. He felt his need of a Saviour and has been proving for years a good soldier. He was Door-Sergeant for two years and then became Publication Sergeant-Major, attending diligently to his duties and selling out every week.

Sergt. James Moors is a man that God has delivered and helped to rise to newness of life. James was a terrible sinner, but he found a wonderful Saviour eighteen years ago, and from that time he has fought on in the cause of right. James has been arrested for preaching on Montreal streets, but he has stood it all, and to-day is enjoying his salvation. He sells on an average 70 to 100 War Crys per week.



Bandmaster Smith and Family.

Sergt. Ella Swift was converted in Bristol I., Eng. She came to this country two years ago. Her greatest pleasure is to visit the sick at the Hospital, giving a word of cheer as she passes around with the War Cry. She sells on an average 30 to 40 copies per week to the citizens of Montreal.

Sergt. Mrs. Russell was converted in Scotland twelve years ago, and ever since that time she has been a seeker after the lost. The main object of her life is to boom the War Cry in the saloons, telling the poor drunkards of Jesus and His love.

Sergt. Rogers is well known from east to west, for he is a typical Salvationist. Sergt. Rogers was converted twenty-eight years ago in Cornwall, Eng. He came to Canada a blood-and-fire soldier, and has maintained the old-time spirit. He is a great War Cry bomber, and delights to sell both to saint and sinner.

Sergt. Cherrington was converted in the garden town of England—Cheltenham—nine years ago. She became an officer in the field and spent eight years and a half in active service. Her health gave way and she had to return home, where she held the position of Band of Love Sergeant-Major till she sailed for the Land of the Maple Leaf.

Sergt. Hatcher was converted in England, at Peckham I., twelve years ago. Has been a faithful soldier and is still doing a good work for Jesus hustling the War Cry, and telling of Jesus's power to save from sin, selling on an average 50 copies per week.

Sergt. Cummings was born in Newfoundland, and converted about sixteen years ago. He became a soldier and transferred to Montreal I. He has filled many prominent positions in S. A. warfare, and now holds the position of Door-Sergeant, while many could well afford to take a leaf from his book.

Sergt. Vancour.—In 1886 God, in His great mercy, saved me from all my past sins, and has kept me rejoicing in His mercy. I have not been as faithful as I might have been all the time. When I came back to God a poor, miserable backslider I found a Saviour willing to forgive. To-day I rejoice in the great love of a sin-pardoning God. He has blessed and helped me in selling the War Cry.



War Cry Sergt. J. Moors.



Pub. S.-M. Mulcahy.

children on, and has, by God's Spirit assisting her, accomplished a good work, and has got the junior work well in hand, and it is coming well out to the front in this corps.

Convert Sergt.-Major G. Colley was born in the old Rock City, and was converted under Staff-Captain McLean. She has the important position of League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, and is devoted to her work, going around cheerfully. Her life is seen and read of all men



Sergt. Cummings.



Sergt. M. Cherrington.



Sergt. Ella Swift.



Sergt.-Major Ellis.



Band Sec'y Douglas.

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**Bible Characters.****Sapphira, Hypocrite.**  
BY LIEUT.-COL. HAMMOND.

The people of Jerusalem and the surrounding country were beside themselves with wonder, owing to the mighty revival fire that had burst upon them. The crucifixion of Jesus Christ, with all the wonderful happenings in connection with his death and resurrection, was still fresh in their minds.

Following closely upon the heels of these startling events, like so many "thunderbolts from the blue," came forth the disciples of the man Jesus Christ, possessed of a power so convincing and miraculous in its effect that "many of them which heard the word believed," and "many wonders and signs were done by them." This again was succeeded by those who believed "selling their possessions and goods, and parted them to all men, as every man had need."

Among the thousands who were swept in by that mighty tidal wave of salvation was a man and his wife, named Ananias and Sapphira. That they were at first perfectly sincere in their professions and belief we have no grounds for questioning; but being afterwards tempted of Satan they dissembled in having "sold a possession and kept back part of the price," and so brought down upon themselves the swift and terrible judgment of God, resulting in their death.

The record of these unfortunate creatures is very brief, and, it is evident, is given to us in order that their sin and the punishment that overtook them might act as a warning to all succeeding generations. Let us look at the case of Sapphira, and note one or two of the lessons taught, and which, I think, apply to present-day conduct and soldiery.

In the first place Sapphira sinned in that she connived with her husband to lie, and so attempted to deceive God and the disciples. Not knowing that some three hours before, because of that very deception, her husband had dropped dead at Peter's feet, and had been carried out to be buried, she, in reply to the Apostle's question, "Tell me whether ye sold the land for so much?" said, "Yea, for so much."

This action of Sapphira's was both premeditated and deliberate. She had agreed with her husband to deceive and defraud; and the lie was ready upon her lips. Pride and selfishness appear to have been the two dominant reasons for such flagrant hypocrisy. Pride, because she could not tolerate being thought less holy or generously disposed than others of those who had "sold their possessions"; and selfishness because, although she pretended to do as others did, she did not actually do so, but "kept back part of the price."

On looking back upon this tragic happening—remembering also that Sapphira was neither asked nor directed to sell any portion of her goods—the hypocrisy of her act becomes all the more apparent, and the insincerity of her character stands out beyond question. Yet are there not hundreds and thousands of people to-day who act similarly, if not exactly as Sapphira did? Look at the many professors all around; listen to their avowals of faithfulness to God in song, prayer, and testimony at the various religious services; but what is the result? Like Sapphira, many enter into the covenant of a full surrender to God, are most profuse in their promises, but "keep back part of the price." The result is that to-day they are mere derelicts on the ocean of time, a menace to the world's salvation, instead of being "burning and shining lights" to direct the poor, struggling sinner to Jesus, the haven of rest and deliverance.

Another lesson to be learned from Sapphira's case is an old but important one—

"Be sure your sin will find you out." How quickly this was so in Sapphira's case we have already seen. Can you not recall instances of law-breakers and others where, by some unlooked-for circumstance, the mask has been torn away and the sin exposed? Are there not numberless illustrations of this truth brought before us every day by the newspapers, wherein the sin has been tracked down and the transgressor brought to judgment and punishment? If this be so as regards the breaking of the laws of a nation, and of broken vows and obligations between man and man, how much more will it be the case as it applies between man and God, who knoweth all things, and who has declared "nothing is secret that shall not be made manifest, neither anything hid that shall not be known and come abroad."

Then Sapphira's punishment reminds us not only of the certain, but also of the swift, judgment that will overtake the sinner and wrong-doer. Whether it be the sin of actual transgression in the breaking of God's laws, or the more subtle and hypocritical sin of keeping back "part of the price," both alike will come under the "fierce anger of the Lord."

For offering "strange fire before the Lord" there "went out fire from the Lord," and devoured Nadab and Abihu, the sons of Aaron.

The "fire of the Lord" burnt among the children of Israel at Taberah, because of their complainings, and was only quenched "when Moses prayed unto the Lord."

Korah, Dathan, and Abiram, for rebellion against God's servant, Moses, were swallowed by an earthquake; and the 250 men who had offered incense were consumed by a "fire from the Lord."

For hypocrisy and lying Gehazi, Elisha's servant, was smitten with leprosy.

God has not changed. His hatred to all sin—like His tender compassion and mercy to the righteous—remains unaltered; and the penalties, as set forth in the Bible, will most certainly be inflicted upon the transgressor.

Reader, what is your experience? What does your conscience say concerning your profession of love to God and man? Are you keeping back part of the price? Beware! and know thou that "God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be bad." Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth. Those who boast of good works they never did, or promise good works they never do, or make the good works they do more or better than they really are, come under the guilt of Sapphira's lie.

If God the Holy Spirit has revealed to you any lack in your consecration and life, delay not a single moment. Call upon God now while He may be found. Confess to Him your heart-backslidings. Renew your covenants. "Pay your vows," and God will "restore to you the joys of His salvation."

**A Model Soldier.**

Sister Mrs. Hawkins, whose picture accompanies this thumbnail sketch, is a brave Salvation Army warrior of the Great Falls, Mont., corps.

Our comrade was converted some six years ago, while Capt. Alex. McFee was in command of the corps, and since has been a faithful warrior. Mrs. Hawkins counts it a joy to sell War Crys, and every Saturday disposes of one hundred in stores and saloons, and many are the smiles and kind words she receives while doing His will.

Then Sister Hawkins is a splendid collector, and every night this soldier is to be seen, brave and fearless, with her tambourine. She has learnt the art of taking up a collection, going slow and giving everybody a chance of giving, and a thank-you for every coin given.

Then, again, Sister Hawkins can sing a solo with effect, she takes time, speaks her words plainly, and sings with her soul, and many are the sinners who have felt their guilt while she has sung her songs.

The kind reader must not run away with the mistaken idea that because Sister Mrs. Hawkins is out every night at her post on the street and the inside meeting, she does not have much to keep her away. The very reverse is the case. Her life's partner, Mr. Hawkins, is a prominent business man of the city, and runs the large bath-house, people coming at all hours of the day. And again, Sister Hawkins has a family of four boys and two girls, and this in itself calls for a lot of time and care; yet with thoughtfully arranging her home affairs, she never misses a meeting.

Her uniform is her constant companion, and she is held in high esteem by all who have the privilege of coming in contact with her.

This is my fourth term in charge of this corps, and in all of the months that I have spent in the city I have found our comrade a model soldier.—Arthur Sheard, Ensign.

Wherever there is genuine and thorough love for good and goodness, no speculative superstructure of opinion can be so extravagant as to forfeit those graces which are promised, not to clearness of intellect, but to purity of heart.—Spinoza.



Family.

converted in Scotland ever since that after the best. The boom the War Cry boom the poor drunk-

own from east to ivationist. Sergt. ty-eight years ago me to Canada a me as maintained the at War Cry boom-to saint and sin-

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God, in His great ny past sins, and His mercy. I have ght have been all ck to God a poor, d a Saviour will-oice in the great . He has blessed e War Cry.



Secy Douglas.

**SONGS AND SOLOS OF SALVATION.**

A COLLECTION OF SONGS NEW AND OLD.

All the Latest Compositions of the  
Commissioner.

100 PAGES WORDS AND MUSIC.  
PROFITS DEVOTED TO NATIVE  
MISSIONARY WORK.

SINGLE COPY, 25 CENTS. SPECIAL RATES FOR QUANTITIES.

Write THE EDITOR, S. A. TEMPLE, TORONTO, ONT.



The Return of the Wanderers—Good Work Accomplished—A Word of Cheer and Encouragement—Oh Where, oh Where is the North-West—Gone?

Here they are again, those champions of the East, speeding ahead as strongly as ever. I notice that during the interval of their non-appearance they have gained new vigor and have added unto themselves quite a number of hustlers.

I fancy I can see just a little tinge of regret steal over the faces of the different Provinces when they see the greatly show the East are making. I do not mean for one moment that you envy them their place. Oh, no! But don't you wish you could do as well? "If at first you don't succeed, try, try, try again," and never give in.

There is great praise due to West Ontario, C. O. P., and E. O. P. for the very noble way in which they endeavor to keep their places each week, many times, I have no doubt, under great difficulties.

Then, again, I must speak a word to our Pacific comrades out there near the coast, who have not the advantages that our more fortunate competitors enjoy. You have done your part well. Keep believing for greater things, for faith brings the victory.

The North-West Hustlers have forsaken us this week, or they have missed the mail. Perhaps they are planning some great surprise to astound us. We are awaiting events, North-West, with great curiosity.

#### Eastern Province.

125 Hustlers.

Capt. Ford, Kentville	125
Lieut. Selig, Fredericton	133
Sergt. Casbin, Halifax I.	163
Mrs. Williams, Halifax I.	169
Sergt. Hodson, Halifax I.	169
Capt. Cavender, Liverpool	120
Lieut. Luther, Windsor	100
Lieut. MacKay, Moncton	100
Lieut. Murphy, St. John I.	100
Capt. Long, Woodstock	100
Mrs. Eustice Hudson, New Glasgow	115
Capt. Muttart, New Glasgow	210
Ensign Green, Sydney	100
Lieut. Dazell, St. Stephen	100
Sgt. Martin, Glace Bay	150
Angus McPherson, Glace Bay	150
Mrs. Creighton, Hamilton	150
Lieut. Donovan, Hamilton	100
P. S.-M. Hood, Hamilton	100
Capt. Webb, Somerset	100

90 and Over—Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton; Capt. Tatem, Springhill; Mrs. Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock; Sergt. Patrick, St. John I.; Capt. Ritchie, Glace Bay; Capt. Crossman, Fairville; Capt. McDonald, Carleton; Ensign Prince, Dominion.

80 and Over—Lieut. Slater, Louisburg; Lieut. Crowell, Dominion; Capt. Mercer, Sydney Mines; Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.; Lieut. Gratto, Carleton; P. S.-M. McElroy, Londonberry; Captain Tring, Lieut. Lear, Halifax I.; Capt. Holden, Harry Smith, St. George's.

70 and Over—Capt. B. Northwood, Capt. Melvor, Newmarket; Capt. N. Smith, St. John I.; Capt. Payne, Houlton; Capt. White, Bear River; Wm. Hamilton, Mrs. Chambers, Calais; Wm. Jennings, Lena Fackwood, St. George's.

60 and Over—Mrs. Smith, St. John I.; Lieut. Harvey, Sussex; Sergt. McQueen, Moncton; Capt. Spuck, Lunenburg; Capt. March, Capt. Green, E. North, Charlottetown; Lieut. Jaynes, Inverness; Lieut. Ghynnan, Capt. Wyatt, Digby; Cadet Clark, Harrisburg; Capt. Fraser, Lieut. Veinot, Sackville; Lieut. Brewer, Carleton; Capt. Haugen, Bridgetown.

50 and Over—Capt. Armstrong, Mrs. Armstrong, Dartmouth; Mrs. Whitlock, Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton; Capt. Netting, Isaac Scott, Ensign Anderson, Westville; E. Clark, Lieut. Jones, Eastport; Mrs. Parsons, Lieut. Barnard, Chatham; Mrs. Ebbary, Maggie Child, Campbellton; Lieut. Green, Capt. Redmond, Reserve; Ensign Allen, St. John I.; Adjt. Knight, Mrs. Knight, Sergt. Crosby, Yarmouth; P. S.-M. Robinson, Amherst; Sergt. Virgil, Southampton; Lieut. Perry, Lieut. McAmmond, Sergt. Phillips, Souris.

40 and Over—Mrs. Jones, Halifax I.; Bessie Shipham, W. Holmes, Windsor; Mrs. Carter, Moncton; Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock; Lieut. Wolfe, Cadet Atkinson, Annandale, Capt. Forsey, Treas. Mercer, Ensign Forsey, St. John I.; Mrs. Matthews, J. Corley, New Glasgow; Mary McPherson, Sister Kinkaid, Sydney; Capt. Hargrave, Parrsboro; Ensign Pierce, E. Dunn, New Brunswick.

30 and Over—Adjt. Cave, Robert Clark, Springhill; Lieut. White, Capt. Conrad, Hillsboro; Capt. VanDine, Sussex; Lottie Way, Bortha Large, Charlottetown; Capt. Legge, Lieut. Bessie, Capt. Clark's Harbor; Ensign Greenland, Sydney Mines; Mrs. Nickerson, E. Jackson, Yarmouth; Ensign Campbell, Lieut. Walters, Amherst; Capt. Jarvis, Windsor; Capt. McKay, Halifax I.; Mrs. Sherry, Newcastle; Sergt. Honnor, Halifax I.; Mrs. Place, Mrs. Large, Mrs. George, Hamilton.

20 and Over—R. Leadbeth, Annie Read, J. S. Wale, Westville; Sergt. Lusby, Windsor; Sergt. Englund, Chatham; R. Hold, Mrs. Wiggins, St. John I.; Capt. Guary, Campbellton; Capt. Levens, St. Stephen;

Cadet Ackles, Londonberry; D. Holmes, A. Hamilton, Windsor; Capt. Richards, Hillsboro; Lieut. Smyth, Fairville; Frank Kelley, St. George's.

#### West Ontario Province.

71 Hustlers.

Capt. Lighthouse, Brantford	200
Mrs. Burton, Woodstock	150
Staff-Capt. Desbrisay, Chatham	135
Capt. Chatterton, Petrolia	135
Lieut. Samson, Simcoe	135
Sister Wakefield, St. Thomas	135
Sister Proctor, London	125
Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, Sarnia	115
Sister Garside, London	115
Capt. Parker, Goderich	115
Ensign Crego, Wingham	110
Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford	100
Lieut. Becker, Stratford	100
Capt. Richardson, Ridgeway	100
Adjt. Snow, Galt	100

80 and Over—Ensign Brehaut, Brantford; Capt. Hippert, Norwich.

70 and Over—Capt. Boyd, Blenheim; Sister Norbury, London; Capt. Chalmers, Hespeler; Mary Bent, Wallaceburg; Capt. Sharpe, Mrs. Capt. Shurp, Ingersoll; Lieut. Carter, Strathroy; Capt. Herwood, Stratford; Ensign Hancock, St. Thomas; Captain Green, Palmerston.

60 and Over—Capt. Young, Bothwell; Lieut. Weatherbee, Tillsonburg; Sergt.-Major Smith, Aylmer.

50 and Over—Sister Manzer, Woodstock; Capt. Kitchin, Lieut. Cunningham, Leamington; Captain Patten, Clinton; Ensign Hoyeroff, Essex; Captain Patterson, Lieut. Stover, Kingsville; Sergt.-Major Bryden, Lieut. Bond, Windsor; Lieut. Brown, Capt. Siver, Seaford.

40 and Over—Capt. Pickle, Listowel; Staff-Capt. Perry, London; Mrs. Harding, Brantford; Lieut. Duncan, Clinton; Sergt.-Major Cutting, Essex; Ensign LeCocq, Sarnia.

30 and Over—Capt. Cook, Listowel; Melville Smith, London; Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wallaceburg; Sister Oke, Theodora; Capt. B. Crawford, N. McLaughlin, Paris; Mrs. Lamb, Stratford; Mrs. Andrews, Tillsonburg; Adjt. Cameron, Petrolia; E. Gooding, Galt.

20 and Over—Lieut. Turner, Woodstock; P. S.-M. Gilders, Ida, Masterson Hespeler; G. Grooms, Paris; Corps-Cadet J. Linsley, Strathroy; Corps-Cadet C. C. C. St. John, Strathroy; Corps-Cadet Mrs. Wright, Petrolia; Grace Green, Ruth Green, Palmerston; P. S.-M. Virtue, C. C. Thompson, Sergt. Beck, Windsor; Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter.

#### Central Ontario Province.

67 Hustlers.

Capt. Oke, Sudbury	175
Ensign McEann, Barrie	143
P. S.-M. Jordan, Leppich	143
Lieut. Hanna, St. Catharines	125
Capt. Dauberville, Collingwood	125
Capt. Baird, St. Catharines	100
Lieut. New, Collingwood	100
Sergt. Wingate, Temple	100

80 and Over—Lieut. Brass, Fenton Falls.

70 and Over—Sister McNanny, Soo, Ont.; Sergt. Andrews, Temple.

60 and Over—Sergt.-Major Andrews, Temple; Ensign Stephens, Meaford.

50 and Over—Ensign Lott, Uxbridge; Ensign Clink, Capt. Sticchiell, Oweensound; Mrs. L. H. Temple, Capt. Jago, Lieut. Richards, Hamilton I.; Mrs. Corneille, Bathurst St.; Capt. Jordan, Dovercourt; Capt. Marshall, Little Current; Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Capt. Bond, Soo, Ont.; Sergt. Burton, Soo, Mich.; Mrs. Adjt. Parsons, J. E. Treas. Richards, Lindsay; Lieut. Weinholt, Aurora.

40 and Over—Capt. Jones, Capt. Porter, Yorkville; Capt. Clark, Lieut. Jordan, Dundas; Mrs. Bowers, Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.; Lieut. Andrews, Meaford; Lieut. Clark, Brooklin; Sister Wiggins, Lippincott; Lieut. Plummer, Dovercourt.

30 and Over—C. C. Jago, Darric; Ensign Calbert, Lieut. Langdon, Parry Sound; Capt. Quile, Kinmount; Sergt. Whelan, Lippincott; Capt. Pynn, Bathurst St.; Mrs. Calver, Mrs. Banks, Bowmanville; Adjt. Scott, Midland; Bro. Fletcher, Bowmanville.

20 and Over—Capt. Meader, Lieut. Sheppard, Soo, Mich.; Sergt. Gibson, Bowmanville; Capt. Currell, Lieut. Meeks, Brampton; Sister Clark, Collingwood; C. C. Freeman, Lippincott; C. C. Wattenbury, Burk's Falls; S.-M. Campbell, Capt. Meeks, Chesley; Mrs. Masters, Orillia; Mrs. Marples, Mrs. Blackburn, Capt. Smith, Sergt. Caddell, P. S.-M. Moore, Lisgar St.; Adjt. Parsons, Bro. Holson, Lindsay; Lieut. Hurd, Brooklin; Mrs. Needman, Bathurst St.

#### East Ontario Province.

63 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal	220
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa	130
Sergt. Rogers, Ottawa	130
Ensign Smith, Quebec	130
Lieut. Nelson, Newport	120
Capt. Oldford, Brockville	100
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa	100
Capt. Hickey, Cobourg	100
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	120
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto	100
Ensign Randall, Bathurst	100
30 and Over—Lieut. Hodge, Pembroke; Lieut. Cole, Shepbrooke; Capt. Phillips, Smith's Falls.	
20 and Over—Capt. O'Neill, Lieut. Morris, Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; Lieut. Thomas, Capt. Liddell, St. Johnsbury.	

50 and Over—Sergt. Raymo, Barre; Ensign Gammidge, Kempville; Mrs. Ensign McDonald, Campbellford; Capt. Soward, Lieut. McEadden, Port Hope; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Capt. Crawford, Lieut. Foley, Nanawake; Sergt. Russell, Millbrook.

40 and Over—Sergt. Harbour, Sergt. Ferguson, Sister LeDrew, Ottawa; Mrs. Stevenson, Staff-Capt. McNamara, Lieut. Thornton, Peterboro; Capt. Miller, Prescott; Sergt. Hatchett, Montreal I.

30 and Over—Lieut. Vincent, Brockville; C. Plahn, Lieut. Saller, Tweed; Father Green, Peterboro; Mary Billings, Prescott; Capt. Dushay, (Miss); Sister Teaman, Smith's Falls; Ensign White, Mrs. Ensign White, Montreal I.; Sister Armstrong, Sister Coley, Montreal I.

20 and Over—Mrs. H. Greene, Mrs. C. Greene, Peterboro; Capt. Rose, Pembroke; Lieut. Legge, Sunbury; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Ensign McDonald, Campbellford; Ensign Slater, Sherbrooke; Lieut. Millar, Millbrook; Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Mrs. Hippen, P. S.-M. Marshall, Sergt. Goudale, Montreal I.; Sergt. Vauclair, Montreal I.; Miss Gilman, Renfrew; S. Stanzell, Carleton Place.

#### Pacific Province.

14 Hustlers.

Mrs. Dowell, Butte ..... 225  
Cand. Magge Wright, Helena ..... 130  
Capt. West, Vancouver ..... 130  
Capt. Paistein, Nelson ..... 100

80 and Over—Adjt. Dean, Nelson; Adjt. Mackburn, Rossland.  
60 and Over—Ensign Scott, Lieut. Lewis, Miss. Louis; Lieut. Knudson, Westminster; Sister Logue, Leavenworth.

50 and Over—Capt. Travlas, Capt. Bryant, Spokane I.

30 and Over—Bro. Salmon, Vancouver.

20 and Over—Siste. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Bro. Brett, Rossland.



#### Apoplexy.

This term signifies a shock or stroke, and the condition designated by it is really a symptom rather than a disease, for a so-called "apoplectic stroke" may be the result of any one of several causes occurring in the brain or elsewhere.

In the majority of cases an apoplectic stroke occurs as the result of a hemorrhage within the skull. The escape of blood from the vessels causes, of course, a compression of the brain, and an arrest of the functions of this organ. Now, since different parts of the brain have different functions to perform, the effect produced by a hemorrhage varies according to the part of the brain in which it takes place. If the hemorrhage occurs in those parts of the brain which are concerned in the state of consciousness, the effect will be to produce unconsciousness, as well as to interfere with other bodily functions, producing paralysis for example.

In this, although the individual be unconscious for a time, his breathing and the beating of his heart may not be interfered with; he may survive an indefinite time, may recover consciousness, and indeed may finally recover the use of the paralyzed members.

In other cases the hemorrhage may occur in such a part of the brain as to compress the portion which is necessary to continue the breathing and the beating of the heart. In this case death occurs immediately.

It is such cases as these which result in the sudden death of individuals quietly lying in bed, even during sleep.

In other cases there is no perceptible hemorrhage; in fact, post-mortem examinations fail to show more than a congestion of the brain. In other cases, an injury received months previously may suddenly cause death unexpectedly. Such was the case of Daniel Webster, who died six months after receiving an injury to the head. Shortly after this injury he addressed a public meeting in Boston without giving any evidence of any unnatural condition of the brain, but at the time of death a thick layer of fibrin was found covering the brain.

Symptoms.—In a great majority of cases the attack occurs without any warning. In some it is preceded by a sense of weight and fulness in the head, dizziness, roaring in the ears, flushing of the face, the appearance of sparks or notes before the eyes, and perhaps an unusual sense of sleepiness. It seems that in many instances, however, the attack occurs at a moment when the individual feels unusually well.

The patient, if walking or standing, falls to the ground as if levelled with a blow; in other cases the loss of consciousness is not so sudden, the patient having time to seat himself, or at least recognize the necessity of doing so. In such cases the patient is aware that something unusual has occurred to him, as several seconds, or even minutes, may elapse before he may lose consciousness. If this loss of consciousness be complete, the patient cannot be aroused by any efforts, but lies with his head and arms breathing slowly and loudly, and often frothing at the mouth. In these cases there are no voluntary movements; except for the movements of breathing, the patient lies as if dead. In other cases the patient may still be unconscious, but still endeavor to make aimless movements of the limbs; in the course of these movements it becomes apparent that some of the limbs are paralyzed, for it is rarely observed that the arm and leg of one side are readily moved, while the corresponding members are motionless, except as they are stirred by motions of the trunk.

A simple method of cleaning paint is to smash some best whiting on a plate. Have ready a bucket of warm water and a flannel, which may be the water and squeeze dry and then apply as much whiting as will adhere to the flannel, and rub the soiled paint. Rinse well in clean water, and polish with a chamol leather. Soap should never be used on paint.

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### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; (including, and, as far as possible, assist estranged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commander Humphreys, 1000, or Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a photograph of a person is desired to be located, with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

#### (First Insertion.)

4568. MUNDY, FREDERICK. Age 27, tall and fair, blacksmith by trade. Left home in March, 1903, and is supposed to have settled in Canada. Kindly communicate at once. Important.

#### (Second Insertion.)

4504. McINTOSH, WILLIAM H. Age 36 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., very stout. Last heard of at Watsonville, California, about four years ago. May possibly have gone to the Western States. Father anxious.

4505. SUTHONS, WILLIAM LARY. Age 50, left Birmingham, Eng., several years ago, and located in Maine, U.S.A. Was at one time in the American Army. Any information gratefully received.

4476. McALPIN, ARCHIBALD. Age 38, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Son of the late Alex. McAlpin. Has been a Salvationist. Last heard of in Port Arthur, Ont. Aunt very anxious.

4501. BOWMAN, ALFRED EDWARD. Age 31 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., light complexion, grey eyes. Left St. Catharines for New York twenty years ago; was at one time a conductor in the employ of the Street Railway Co. Might now be connected with the New York Police force.

4502. MacCUAIG, DONALD. Age 40, fair hair, blue eyes; also JOHN ANDREW MacCUAIG, age 33 years, brown hair, blue eyes, rather short. When last heard of they went in the lumber business at White Fish River.

4486. GEORGE, CHARLES. Age 55 years, miner. Left Whitefish, Arizona, for Dawson City in 1898. Last heard of in Dawson four years ago.

4485. CORNICH RICHARD. Age 37, height 6 ft., black hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, laborer. Seven years ago he was at Monte Christo Gold Mine, Seattle, U.S.A.

4487. Information wanted of JOHN or MARY DOUGLAS, who were at one time soldiers of the Orilla corps.

4488. THORN, MATTHEW JOHN. Age 26. Left New Harbour, Trinity Bay, Nfld., six years ago. Was last heard of at Colorado Springs one year ago.

4489. WILSON, THOMAS. Left Garsden, County Kilkenny, Ireland, fifty years ago. When last heard of was living in or near Toronto, Ont.

4490. CLARK, GEO. ALFRED. Age 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair turning grey, brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Is supposed to have left England about the middle of April, 1904.

4491. SMITH, GEORGE (alias Brown, or Shepherd). Age 27, height 5 ft. 6 in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, scar on his forehead and another on his neck. Farm laborer.

4492. SETEON, NELSON. Age 50, tall, dark complexion, hair turning grey, mark on his nose. Wife and children very anxious to hear from him.

4494. ALLAN, AGNES. Tall, dark complexion. Was last heard of at Helena, Mont., ten years ago.

4497. RAMSAY, ROBERT S., who left Winnipeg for Brandon about the middle of March of this year should write the above address at once, or anyone knowing his whereabouts kindly communicate with us.

4498. FAWCETT, MARY ANN. Will Mary Ann Fawcett, wife of the late Thomas N. Fawcett, who was a soldier in India, and who enquired for her son, Andrew N. Fawcett, in the Kingston Whig, about seven years ago, write the above address?

4483. CAMPBELL, BISMARCK. Age 37, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 135 lbs.; black hair turning grey, black eyes. Last heard of two years ago at Rogers Pass, B.C., where he was a line-man on the C.P.R.

4500. HOLBROOK, ARTHUR. Age 26 years, height 5 ft. 10 in., miner. Left England six years ago. Last heard from at Vananda Post Office, B.C.

In cleansing white kid gloves it is best to do two or three pairs at one time, as it is then less expensive. Put the gloves in a basin and pour on about half a pint of benzine. Cover them over with a plate tightly for an hour or more. Then wash them, using a brush for the fingers, well rinse out of the benzine. If very dirty, put in a little clean benzine to give them another rinse. Set them out in the open to dry and to take off any smell. When quite dry get a little powdered French white chalk and rub over them. This will give a nice polish. Shake out and they are done.

Clothing that has become spotted, and whose color has been destroyed by acids, may have the color restored by applying ammonia, and afterwards chloroform.

### TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

OFFICERS, soldiers, and others, who have occasion to travel by rail or water, before making arrangements for your trip, or purchasing your tickets, don't forget that we have facilities for handling all lines of transportation. We act as Agents for Steamship Lines, etc. It will be to your advantage to write the Secretary, Transportation Department, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

## The Congress Contingent

has gone, but the Trade Department is still here, and the rush of business has kept us busy. The huge shipment of

## SUMMER HATS,

etc, which required about twenty great cases (some of them standing 6 ft. high), to convey it from England, has dwindled down to small proportions. In a few weeks a good deal more than half our stock of Summer Hats has been sold. As we prophesied, these have become very popular, and are selling fast right along.

## The Fawn Dress Goods

also has sold well. All who have seen the Fawn Suit and Hat think it just the thing for a Summer Uniform. It is very attractive and delightfully cool. This is obtained specially for us from a firm in the States who are the sole manufacturers of this particular line. Hence,

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE SURE OF YOUR SUMMER HAT  
OR FAWN DRESS GOODS ORDER AT ONCE.

## MOTTOES.

We are now ready to supply Agents at Special Rates, as we have received a full stock of splendid designs and striking Texts from the Old Country. This is a good opportunity to increase your revenue as well as providing a means of dropping a word in due season.

A FULL LINE OF

## UNIFORM GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Ask your Commanding Officer for particulars of prices, etc.

## THE TRADE SECRETARY,

S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

# SONGS OF THE WEEK

## SALVATION.

Tunes.—Prepare me, Lord (N.B.B. 67); Behold the Saviour (N.B.B. 23).

1 Your garments must be white as snow;  
Prepare to meet your God!  
For to His throne you'll have to go,  
Prepare to meet your God!

### Chorus.

Prepare me! Prepare me, Lord!  
Prepare me to stand before Thy throne!  
Get washed from every stain of sin,  
Prepare to meet your God!  
You must this great salvation win,  
Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me now, prepare me here,  
To stand before Thy throne!  
That I, without a doubt or fear,  
May stand before Thy throne!

Lord, cleanse my heart and make me pure,  
To stand before Thy throne!  
My pride, and self, and temper cure,  
To stand before Thy throne!

Tunes.—Never Can Tell (N.B.B. 148); Turn to the Lord (N.B.B. 16).

2 Though your sins may be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as snow;  
Though they now be red as crimson,  
Full salvation you may know.

### Chorus.

Hallelujah! He is able,  
Able now to set you free,  
With an uttermost salvation;  
Then victorious you shall be.

Christ is here to save you fully,  
From all inward, hidden strife;  
Jesus' blood can make you holy,  
Power impart for spotless life.

Worldly, narrow, selfish feeling  
In your heart has had the sway;  
Horrid sins God is revealing—  
These can all be swept away.

You have never dared to venture,  
Feeling what the world would say;  
You're a timid, doubting creature—  
This can all be changed to-day.

## HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Mary (N.B.B. 48); Nativity (N.B.B. 61).

3 I thirst for God, the living God,  
The Fountain of free grace;  
I thirst for Jesus' cleansing blood,  
Which always suits my case.

I thirst the Spirit's power to prove,  
Who wounds and then makes whole;  
I thirst for everlasting love  
To satisfy my soul.

I thirst to see His countenance shine,  
To hear His pard'ning voice;  
I thirst for faith to call Him mine,  
And in Himself rejoice.

I thirst for keeping in His fear,  
Lest I His name disown;  
I thirst in Him much fruit to bear,  
And on Him put the crown.

Tunes.—I Will Follow Thee (N.B.B. 144); Land Beyond the Blue (N.B.B. 145).

4 Take thy work, and do it bravely,  
Do it gladly with thy might;  
Idle ways and listless dreaming  
Find no favor in God's sight.

### Chorus.

I will follow Thee, my Saviour,  
Thou hast shed Thy blood for me;  
And though all the world forsake Thee,  
By Thy grace I'll follow Thee.

Say not at the first endeavor,  
It is more than I can do;  
What man hath done, that man may do,  
If the heart be brave and true.

Life is all thou hast to work in,  
And thy life full short may be;  
As thou usest it, the harvest  
Joy or woe will bring to thee.

## EXPERIENCE.

Tune.—Oh, the Love that Sought Me.

5 I'm walking with my Saviour,  
My hand is placed in His;  
He'll never, never leave me,  
My heart is filled with praise.  
I love Him, for He first loved me,  
And died for me on Calvary.

### Chorus.

Oh, the love of Jesus,  
The dying love of Jesus!  
Oh, the love that saved my sin-sick soul!  
Now I'm sheltered safe within the fold.

While walking with my Saviour,  
Sweet peace I do enjoy;  
He's altogether lovely,  
He doth my heart employ.  
I never did find such a Friend,  
I know He'll love me to the end.

Poor sinner, while you're drifting  
Away from God and home,  
In Him there still is mercy,  
Oh, do no longer roam.  
He loves you with that dying love  
That brought Him down from heaven above.

### Last Chorus.

Oh, the love of Jesus,  
The dying love of Jesus!  
Sinner, Jesus waits to save your soul,  
Waits to save your never-dying soul.  
Mrs. Robert Blondin, Glace Bay, C.B.

## INVITATION.

### Oh, Come Home!

Tune.—There is a Better World.

6 Sinner, the Saviour calls to thee,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
He died that you might be pardoned,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
For you the thorns did pierce His head,  
For you Christ was to Calvary led,  
And there His precious blood was shed,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

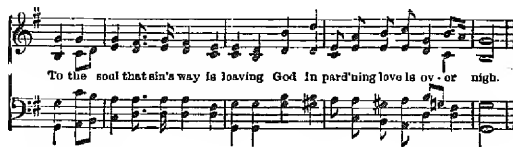
You're drifting far from mother's prayers,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
Your life is filled with doubts and cares,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
Christ says, "Arise, and follow Me,  
I wait to be a Friend to thee,"  
He'll set your soul at liberty,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

## Pleading at the Cross.

Words and Music by R. Slater.



1. At the Cross when a soul is pleading, Hear it Heaven's sweet heart-breathed sigh



To the soul that sin's way is leaving, God in pard'ning love is over-riding.



Sin - ner come, by sin - na - doue And



with the bur - den of thy sin, Kneel at the Cross and pray.

2. At the Cross by all those heart broken  
Healing balm from the Lord is gained;  
There is peace for all those storm-tossed,  
Freedom for each soul that sin has chained.

3. At the Cross every soul defeated—  
That gave way when temptation came—  
By the Lord will be yet accepted,  
His forgiving love we all may claim.

4. At the Cross God descends in mercy,  
There to meet each repentant heart;  
Sin forgiving and loving freely,  
Shedding light in souls by sin made dark.

[Copyrighted]

Eternity it drawing near,

Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
The Judgment Day will soon appear,  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
Repent, before it is too late,  
In sin's dark path no longer wait,  
Or closed will be the Pearly Gate.  
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!  
Edith Thornton, Lieut.

## WAR AND TESTIMONY.

There's a Day of Victory Coming.

Tune.—Land Beyond the Blue.

7 There's a day of victory coming,  
When the gates shall open wide,  
And reveal to all the blood-washed souls  
The Lamb who for them died.

### Chorus.

There a victor's palm awaits you,  
And a crown of glory, too,  
When you get to that fair city,  
In the land beyond the blue.

They in rapture shall behold Him  
Seated on the Great White Throne;  
They will enter heaven's portals,  
In that bright eternal home.

They will sing His praise forever  
On that happy golden shore,  
Where no sorrow and no sadness,  
Can ever enter more.

A crown of glory waits above  
For whosoever will;  
Look up, poor, guilty sinner,  
Your Saviour loves you still.

Why linger on the brink of ruin,  
When you can be forgiven,  
And have the forestage here on earth  
Of eternal joys in heaven?  
S. French, Capt.

Tune.—Sword and Shield (N.B.B. 276).

8 We are marching o'er the regions  
Where the slavery of sin  
Is enforced by hellish legions,  
But we'll fight, and we shall win.  
Step by step we march along;  
Never daunted, fearing none,  
True liberty from self and Satan  
Is our song.

### Chorus.

With sword and shield we'll take the  
field,  
We're not afraid to die,  
While the standard of the cross is  
waving o'er us;  
We'll raise on high our battle-ery,  
And all hell's powers defy,  
Scattered by our ranks, the foe falls  
down before us.  
March on! March on!  
Heed not the cannon's roar;  
March on! March on!  
There's a crown when the battle's o'er.

Have you heard the voice of weeping?  
Have you heard the wail of woe?  
Have you seen the fearful reaping  
Of a soul that sinks below?  
Rouse, then, who by Christ are freed,  
Heed, oh, heed the world's great need,  
To save the lost, like Him who saved  
you,  
Forward speed!

Tune.—Oh, That's the Place (N.B.B. 262).

9 Jesus is my Saviour, this I know,  
He has given peace to my heart;  
When my soul was burdened, filled full  
of woe,  
Seeking from my sins to part,  
Graciously He heard me when I prayed,  
Drew me to His risen side,  
There by faith I washed, and was  
saved,  
His blood was there applied.

### Chorus.

Oh, that's the place where I love to be,  
For mighty wonders there I see;  
Would you be blest? Then come live  
with me  
At the cross of Jesus.

Would you know the place which Jesus  
gives?  
Would you know the joy He bestows?  
Would you know the strength the sin-  
ner receives

When his heart the blood o'erflows?  
Sinners, come along, then, let us go  
Where the precious fountain springs  
That can make the sinner white as  
snow,  
Removing all his sins.

AND OFFICIAL

20th Year. N



Royal Albert H

